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VOLUME VI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1872. NUMBER 48.

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[From the Chicago "What Next?"]

INTERPRETATIONS.

BY MARY A. P. STANSBURY.

I sat by myself last night, mamma,
In the hush of the Christmas eve,
And watched from my window the cold moonlight
On the bare, brown fields, and the meadows white,
Till I could not choose but grieve

That Christmas came in the winter-time,
When the butterflies were dead,
And only snow filled the lonesome nests
So warm, last June, with the dainty breasts
Of blue-bird and robin red.

Through the parlor door you had left ajar,
I saw how the hearth-fire shone
On the evergreens that we twined that day,—
But I wondered how we had been so gay
When the summer flowers were gone.

If only in place of the holly-boughs,
Had been roses, warm and sweet;
If the lily white and the mignonette
And the wild sweet briar were blooming yet,
The Christmas morn to greet;

If the soft south wind to the maple leaves
Could tell of the dawning day,
And the brooklets, loosed from their icy band,
Could run with the tidings throughout the land,
To the rivers far away;

If the lambs were out at play on the hill,
And the fields were green again,
It would have been fitter far, I thought,
To welcome the beautiful time that brought
The Joy of the World to men.

But all at once, as I sat, mamma,
And mused on it all in vain,
As I at the touch of a gentle hand,
The things that I could not understand,
Grew, somehow, strangely plain—

If Christmas came in the summer time,
Could we ever surely know
Of the wondrous glow, so warm and deep,
That touches the earth in its frozen sleep,
Despite the ice and the snow?

Our parlor fire may be bright, mamma,
When we come with our gifts to-night,
But warmer far than the kindling blaze,
Brighter than sunshine of summer days,
Are the beams of that Sacred Light.

The strange, sweet radiance warm and cheers
The path of the poorest feet,
And rests with a pitying tenderness,
More soft than his mother's lost caress,
On the orphan child in the street.

And never in all the wide, wide world
Is one heart so hard and chill,
But it may in that heavenly ray,
The frosts of selfishness melt away,
And the springs of gladness fill.

And just as many a rugged thing,
Which the spring-flowers could not hide,
Under the fearhery Christmas snows,
Into graceful lines of beauty grows,
By the sunlight glorified.

So the tender Love that came to earth
With the earliest Christmas even,
Wraps even our sins in its mantle white,
And makes us fit for the angels' sight,
And the perfect days of Heaven.

And so I am sad no more, mamma,
That the frost and the snow are here,—
That the bleak winds howl from the hills again,—
For if Christmas comes in the winter, then
We have summer all the year.

[From "To-Day," Philadelphia.]

BISHOP POTTS.

A CHRISTMAS STORY.

BY MAX ADELER.

Bishop Potts, of Salt Lake City, was the husband of three wives and the happy father of fifteen interesting children.—Early in the winter the bishop determined that his little ones should have a good time on Christmas, so he concluded to take a trip down to San Francisco to see what he could find in the shape of toys with which to gratify and amuse them. The good bishop packed his carpet-bag, embraced Mrs. Potts one by one and kissed each of her affectionately, and started upon his journey.

He was gone a little more than a week, when he came back with fifteen beautiful mouth-organs in his valise for his darlings. He got out of the train at Salt Lake, thinking how joyous and exhilarating it would be at home on Christmas morning when the whole fifteen of those mouth-organs should be in operation upon different tunes at the same moment. But just as he entered the depot he saw a group of women standing in the ladies' room apparently waiting for him. As soon as he approached, the whole twenty of them rushed up, threw their arms about his neck and kissed him, exclaiming:

"Oh, Theodore, we are so—*so* glad you have come back! Welcome home! Welcome, dear, *dear* Theodore! Welcome once more to the bosom of your family!" and then the entire score of them fell upon his neck and cried over his shirt front and mussed him.

The bishop seemed surprised and embarrassed. Struggling to disengage himself, he blushed and said.

"Really, ladies, this kind of thing is well enough—it is interesting and all that; but there must be some kind of a—that is, an awkward sort of a—excuse me, ladies, but there seems to be, as it were, a slight misunderstanding about the—I am Bishop Potts."

"We know it, we know it, dearest," they exclaimed in chorus, "and we are so glad to see you safe, safe at home. We have all been right well while you were away, love."

"It gratifies me," remarked the bishop, "to learn that none of you have been a prey to disease. I am filled with blissful serenity when I contemplate the fact; but really I do not understand why you should rush into this railway station and hug me because your livers are active and your digestion good. The precedent is bad; it is dangerous!"

"Oh, but we didn't!" they exclaimed in chorus. "We came here to welcome you because you are our husband."

"Pardon me, but there must be some little—that is to say, as it were, I should think not. Women, you have mistaken your man!"

"Oh no, dearest!" they shouted; "we were married to you while you were away!"

"What!" exclaimed the bishop; "you don't mean to say that—"

"Yes, love. Our husband, Wm. Brown, died on Monday, and on Thursday Brigham had a vision in which he was directed to seal us to you; and so he performed the ceremony at once by proxy."

"Th-th-th-th-under!" observed the bishop, in a general sort of a way.

"And, darling, we are all living with you now—we and the dear children."

"Children! children!" exclaimed Bishop Potts, turning pale; "you don't mean to say that there is a pack of children too?"

"Yes, love, but only one hundred and twenty-five, not counting the eight twins and the triplet."

"Wha-wha-wha-what d' you say?" gasped the bishop, in a cold perspiration; "one hundred and twenty-five! One hundred and twenty-five children and twenty more wives! It is too much—it is awful and the bishop sat down and groaned, while the late Mrs. Brown, the bride, stood around in a semicircle and fanned him with her bonnets, all except the red-haired one, and she in her trepidation made a futile effort to fan him with the coal-scuttle.

But after a while the bishop became reconciled to his new alliance, knowing well that protests would be unavailing; so he walked home, holding as many of the little hands of the bride as he could conveniently grasp in his, while the red-haired woman carried his umbrella and marched in front of the parade to remove obstructions and to scare off small boys.

When the bishop reached the house, he went around among the cradles which filled the back parlor and the two second-story rooms, and attempted with such earnestness to become acquainted with his new sons and daughters that he set the whole one hundred and twenty-five and the twins to crying, while his own original fifteen stood around and joined in the chorus. Then the bishop went out and sat on the garden fence to whittle a stick and solemnly think, while Mrs. Potts distributed herself around in twenty-three places and soothed the children. It occurred to the bishop while he mused, out there on the fence, that he had not enough mouth-organs to go around among the children as the family now stood; and so, rather than seem to be partial, he determined to go back to San Francisco for one hundred and forty-four more.

So the bishop repacked his carpet-bag and began again to bid farewell to his family. He tenderly kissed all of Mrs. Potts who were at home, and started for the depot, while Mrs. Potts stood at the various windows and waved her handkerchiefs at him—all except the woman with the warm hair, and she, in a fit of absent-mindedness, held one of the twins by the leg and brandished it at Potts as he fled down the street.

The bishop reached San Francisco, completed his purchases, and was just about to get on the train with his one hundred and forty-four mouth-organs, when a telegram was handed him. It contained information to the effect that the auburn-haired Mrs. Potts had just had a daughter. This induced the bishop to return to the city for the purpose of purchasing an additional organ.

On the following Saturday he returned home. As he approached his house a swarm of young children flew out of the front gate and ran toward him, shouting, "There's pa! Here comes pa! Oh, pa, but we're glad to see you! Hurray for pa!" etc., etc.

The bishop looked at the children as they flocked around him and clung to his legs and coat, and was astonished to perceive that they were neither his nor the late Brown's. He said, "You youngsters have made a mistake; I am not your father;" and the bishop smiled good-naturedly.

"Oh yes, you are, though!" screamed the little ones in chorus.

"But I say I am not," said the bishop, severely, and frowning; "you ought to be ashamed of yourselves. Don't you know where little story-tellers go? It is scandalous for you to violate the truth in this manner. My name is Potts."

"Yes, we know it is," exclaimed the children—"we know it is; and so is ours: that is our name now too, since the wedding."

"Since what wedding?" demanded the bishop, turning pale.

"Why, ma's wedding of course. She was married yesterday to you by Mr. Young, and we are all living at your house now with our new little brothers and sisters."

The bishop sat down on the pavement and wiped away a tear. Then he asked,

"Who was your father?"

"Mr. Simpson," said the crowd, "and he died on Tuesday."

"And how many of his infernal old widows—I mean how many of your mother are there?"

"Only twenty-seven," replied the children, "and there are only sixty-four of us, and we are awful glad you have come home."

The bishop did not seem to be unusually glad; somehow, he failed to enter into the enthusiasm of the occasion. There appeared to be in a certain sense, to much sameness about these surprises, so he sat there with his hat pulled over his eyes and considered the situation. Finally, seeing there was no help for it, he went to the house, and forty-eight of Mrs. Potts rushed up to him and kissed him, and told him how the prophet had had another vision in which he was command to seal Simpson's widow to Potts.

Then the bishop stumbled around among the cradles to his writing-desk, where he felt among the gum rings and rattles for for his letter-paper, and then addressed a note to Brigham, asking him as a personal favor to keep awake until after Christmas. "The man must take me for a foundling hospital," he said. Then the bishop saw clearly enough that if he gave presents to the other children and not to the late Simpson's, the bride (relict of Simpson) would probably souse down on him, fumble among his hair and make things warm for him. So repacking his carpet-bag, he started again for San Francisco for sixty-four more mouth-organs, while Mrs. Potts gradually took leave of him in the entry—all but the red-haired woman, who was up stairs, and who had to be satisfied with screeching good-bye at the top of her voice.

On his way home, after his last visit to San Francisco, the bishop sat in the car by the side of a man who had left Salt Lake the day before. The stranger was communicative. In the course of the conversation he remarked to the bishop:

"That was a mighty pretty little affair up there at the city on Monday."

"What affair?" asked Potts.

"Why, that wedding; McGrath's widow you know—married by proxy."

"You don't say," replied the bishop. "I didn't know that McGrath was dead."

"Yes; died on Sunday, and that night Brigham had a vision in which he was ordered to seal her to the bishop."

"Bishop!" exclaimed Potts. "Bishop! what bishop?"

"Well, you see there were fifteen of Mrs. McGrath and eighty-two children, and they shoved the whole lot off on old Potts. Perhaps you don't know him?"

The bishop gave a wild, unearthly shriek and went into a hysterical fit, and writhed upon the floor as if he had hydrophobia. When he recovered, he leaped from the train and walked back to San Francisco. He afterward took the first steamer for Peru, where he entered a monastery and became a celibate.

His carpet-bag was sent on to his family. It contained the balance of the mouth-organs. On Christmas morning they were distributed, and in less than an hour the entire two hundred and eight children were sick from sucking the paint off them. A doctor was called, and he seemed so much interested in the family that Brigham divorced the whole concern from old Potts and annexed it to the doctor, who immediately lost his reason, and would have butchered the entire family if the red-haired woman and the oldest boy had not marched him off to a lunatic asylum, where he spent his time trying to arrive at an estimate of the number of his children by ciphering with an impossible combination of the multiplication table and algebra.

Giving Presents.

Under this caption the St. Louis Republican makes some very sensible remarks, from which we clip the following:

The essence of the present consists in the sentiment of the thing; and as all sentiments seem to be out of date, it is not wonderful that presents have nearly become obsolete. A birthday present or a Christmas or New Year's gift, once the earliest and pleasantest thing in the world, must now be a costly article of *bijouterie*, the worth of which can be reckoned in dollars. Little articles of *vertu*, cups and spoons, nice little puzzles for the little ones; the cunning invention of some kind old uncle or aunt, are given with grudging groans, because they are a thing of course, and therefore do not redound to the glory of the giver, unless indeed, they be unusually rich and expensive. Even bridal gifts are bought with especial reference to the fact that they are to be exhibited, ticketed with the giver's name and "one does hate so to appear shabby!" There's no sentiment in all this. The *trousseau* may be enriched by such contributions, but the heart is out of the question. The exactions of Eastern despots, the shawls, the horses, the jewelry arms and precious gems, which are offered with outward smiles and secret curses, merit as well the name of *presents*.

The old word "keepsake" is a most expressive term—genuine Saxon and untranslatable. No French substitute of *"souvenir" "gage"* or any other word which has taken its place in modern days, is worth half so much. The broken ring, the bent dime—the pocket-piece of small intrinsic value—the book that has been used and marked—the ring that we have seen worn—these simple tokens often have a worth that no money value can give. We have seen some book of small pecuniary value, a hymn-book or prayer-book, or some selection from a favorite poet, received and treasured with a degree of sensibility which showed how good a judge the giver was of the true nature of a "present."

We do not desire to be understood as wishing to limit the name of present to articles of small intrinsic value. We are only protesting against the vulgar error that cost constitutes the worth of such things. There is a feeling that would consecrate the gift of an estate to a friend, and a perfect sympathy and confidence which would make it proper to accept such a gift.

We should be far from denying to the wealthy one of the purest and best pleasures of large possessions—the power of giving freely to those they love, for the simple gratification of doing so, without further thoughts or object. But still we insist that, considered as a present, the value of the largest gift, as well as the smallest, depends entirely upon the sentiment of the thing. To sweethearts, may they rich or poor, has a dear friend, one loved and sympathized with, and by whom he or she wishes to be remembered, if that friend is worthy, he or she will receive whatever is offered as a sacred memento—a keepsake to be cherished for all time. This is giving presents.

CHRISTMAS MUMMERS.—In old times, all over England, parties of mummers, or maskers, went about the towns and villages dressed in showy and fantastic costumes, to the great delight and wonder of the people. Sometimes this mumming, as it was called, was carried on with a considerable amount of splendor, and was not strictly confined to the Christmas season. Almost any general holiday would bring them out.

"To shorten winter's sadness,
See where the folks with gladness,
Disguis-ed, all are coming,
Right wantonly a-mumming:
Fa la."

says an old English madrigal or song.

But mumming, like many other old customs, has had its day in England, and now it is carried on only in certain parts of the country. Their grandest performance of old was a kind of play, in which the story of St. George and the Dragon was acted out in gorgeous style, and there was a great deal of mock-fighting done before the dragon could be conquered. The actors, when fully arrayed, would sally forth, and, visiting the principal persons of the parish, would knock at their doors and ask, in the name of Christmas, for the admission of St. George and his men. Sometimes they were feasted and sometimes given a crown or two, but always they were received with laughter and interest.—*Hearth and Home.*

A YOUNG boy attending a mixed school in Paducah writes to us, complaining of the partiality which the teacher shows the girls. In conclusion he says: "But thank the Lord, if they do crowd us out from the stove, and play 'blind man's buff' with the teacher in recess, they can't ride horseback on a horse, nor play leap-frog, nor wear breeches, nor make dogs fight, nor throw rocks at cats, nor go in swimming, nor smoke and chaw; can they?" On reflection, we rather think our young correspondent is mistaken. We have seen girls who, we believe, *can* do all these things; but one thing they *can't* do. They can't stand on their heads where boys are.—[Lou. Courier-Journal.

THE DARK HOUR.

"I can't stand it any longer, Jane; I'll go out, and perhaps something will turn up for us."

"It's a cold night, Robert."

"Cold yes! But it's not much colder outside than in. It would have been much better for you if you had married John Tremain," he said bitterly.

"Don't say that, Robert—I've never regretted my choice."

"Not even now, when there is not a loaf of bread in the house for you and the children?"

"Not even now, Robert. Don't be discouraged. God has forsaken us. Perhaps this Christmas eve the tide will turn, better days may dawn upon us to-morrow."

Robert Brice shook his head despondingly.

"You are more hopeful than I, Jane. Day after day I have been in search of employment. I have called at fifty places, only to receive the same answer everywhere."

Just then little Jimmy, who had been asleep, woke up.

"Mother," he pleaded, "won't you give me a piece of bread? I am so hungry."

"There is no bread, Jimmy, darling," said the mother, with an aching heart.

"When will there be some?" asked the child, piteously.

Tears came to the mother's eyes. She knew not what to say.

"Jimmy, I'll bring you some bread," said the father hoarsely, and he seized his hat and went to the door.

His wife, alarmed, laid her hand upon his sleeve. She saw the look in his eyes, and she feared to what step desperation might lead him.

"Remember, Robert," she said solemnly, "it is hard to starve, but there are things that are worse."

He shook her hand, but not roughly, and without a word passed out.

Out in the cold street! That would be their only home next. For a brief time longer he had the shelter of a cheerless room in a cold tenement house, but the rent would become due at the end of the month, and he had nothing to meet it.

Robert Brice was a mechanic, competent and skillful. Three years since he lived in a country village where his expenses were moderate, and he found no difficulty in meeting them. But in an evil hour he grew tired of his village home and removed to the city. Here he vainly hoped to do better. For a while he met with very good success, but he found his tenement house, in which he was obliged to live, a very poor substitute for the neat cottage which he had occupied in the country. He saw his mistake, but he was to proud to go back.

"Of course, I can't have as good accomodations here as in the country," he said; "but it is something to live in, and be in the midst of things."

"I'd rather be back again," said his wife; "somehow the city doesn't seem like home; there I used to run in and take tea with a neighbor, and have a pleasant social time; here I know scarcely anybody."

"You'll get used to it after a while," said her husband.

She did not think so, but did not like to complain.

But a time of great depression came, and with it a suspension of business enterprises. Work ceased for Robert Brice and many others. If he had been in his own old home he could have turned his hand to something else, and at the worst, could have borrowed of his neighbors until better times. But the friendly relations arising from neighborhood do not exist in the city to the same extent as in the country. So day by day he went out to seek work, only to find himself one of a large number, all of whom were doomed to disappointment. If he had been alone he could have got along somehow, but it was a sore trial to come to a cheerless room, and a pale wife and hungry children, with no relief to offer them.

When, on that Christmas eve, Robert Brice went into the street, he hardly knew how he was going to redeem the promise he had made little Jimmy. He was absolutely penniless, and had been so for three days. There was nothing that he was likely to find to do that night.

"I can pawn my coat," he said at last. "I cannot see my wife and children starve."

It was a well worn overcoat, and that cold winter night he needed something more to keep him warm. Weakened by enforced fasting he was more sensitive to the cold, and shivered as he walked along the pavement.

"Yes," he said "my coat must go. I know not how I shall get along without it, but I cannot see my children starve before my eyes."

He was not in general an envious man, but when he saw sleek, well-fed citizens buttoned up to the throat in warm overcoats, come out of the brilliantly lighted shops, provided with presents for happy children at home while his were starving, he suffered some bitter thoughts upon the equality of fortune's gifts to come to his mind.

Why should they be so happy and he so miserable?

There was a time, he remembered it well, when he too suffered not the Christmas eve to pass without buying some little gift for Jimmy and Agnes. How little he dreamed then that they would ever want bread.

There was one man shorter than himself, warmly clad, who passed him with his hands thrust into the pockets of his overcoat. There was a pleasant smile on his face. He was doubtless thinking of the happy circle at home.

Robert knew him as a rich merchant, whose ample warehouse he had often passed. He had applied to this man only two days before for employment and been refused.

It was perhaps the thought of the wide difference between them, so far as outward circumstances went, that led Robert to follow him.

After a while, the merchant, Mr. Grimes drew his handkerchief safely from his pocket. As he did so, he did not perceive that his pocketbook came out with it and fell to the sidewalk.

He did not perceive it, but Robert did. His heart leaped into his mouth, and a sudden thought entered his mind. He bent quickly down and picked up the pocketbook. He raised his eyes instantly to see if the the movement was noticed. It was if the the movement was noticed. The merchant went on unheeding his loss.

"This will buy bread for my wife and children," thought Robert instantly.

A vision of the comfort which the money would bring that cheerless room lighted up his heart for an instant; but then—for he was not dishonest—there came another thought. The money was not his, as much as he wanted it.

"But I cannot see my wife and children starve," he thought again. If it is wrong to keep the money, God will pardon the offence. He will understand my motive."

All this was sophistry, and he knew it. In a moment he felt it to be so. There were some things worse than starvation. It was his wife who said this just before he came out. Could he meet her gaze when he returned with food so obtained?

"I've lived honest so far," he thought, "I won't turn thief now."

It was with an effort he came to this decision, for all the while there was before his eyes that vision of a cheerless room, and he could hear Jimmy vainly asking for food. It was with an effort that he started forward and placed his hand on the merchant's shoulder, and extended the hand that held the pocket-book.

"Thank you," said the merchant, turning round; "I hadn't perceived my loss."

"You dropped it when you took out your handkerchief."

"And you saw it and picked it up. I am much obliged to you."

"You have reason to be," said Robert, in a low voice. "I came near keeping it."

"That would have been dishonest," said Mr. Grimes, his tone altering slightly.

"Yes, It would; but it's hard on a man to be honest when he is penniless, and his wife and children without a crust."

"Surely you and your family are not in that condition?" said the merchant earnestly.

"Yes," said Robert, "it is only too true."

"And your are out of work?"

"For two months I have vainly sought for work. I applied to you two days since."

"I remember you now. I thought I had seen your face before. You still want work."

"I should feel grateful for it."

"A porter left me yesterday. Will you take his place for $12 a week?"

"Thankfully, sir. I would for half that."

"Then come to-morrow morning, or rather, as to-morrow will be a holiday, the day succeeding. Meantime take this for your present necessities."

He drew from his pocket a bank note, and put it into Robert's hand.

"It's fifty dollars," said Robert, in amazement.

"I know it. The pocketbook contains a thousand dollars. But for you I should have lost the whole. I wish you a merry Christmas."

"It will indeed be a merry Christmas," said Robert with emotion. "God bless you, sir. Good night."

Jane waited for her husband in the cold and cheerless room, which, for a few days longer, she might call her home.

"Do you think father will bring some bread?" said little Jimmy, as he nestled in her lap.

"I hope so, darling," she said; but her heart misgave her. She feared it was a delusive hope.

An hour passed—there was a step on the stairs—her husband's. It could not be, for this was a cheerful, elastic step, coming up two steps at a time. She looked at the door.

Yes, it was he. The door opened. Robert, radiant with joy, entered with a basket full of substantial provisions.

"Have you got some bread, father?"—asked Jimmy, hopefully.

"Yes, Jimmy, some bread and meat from a restaurant, and here's a little tea and sugar. There's a little wood left Jane. Let's have a bright fire and a comfortable meal, for, please God, this shall be a merry Christmas."

"How did it happen? Tell me Robert." So Robert told his wife.

The next week they moved to a better home. They have never since known what it is to want. Robert found a firm friend in the merchant, and has an interest in the savings bank and cannot remember with grateful heart God's goodness to that Christmas Eve.

NEWSPAPER PATRONS.—This is what the Athens *Post* has to say about newspaper patrons: "One thing we have noticed from the time we entered upon our apprenticeship, forty-eight years ago the 10th of this month, that Providence generally smiles benignantly and prosperously upon the man who keeps himself square upon the printers' books. You take the subscription list of any country paper where the advance system is not religiously adhered to, call out the names of those who pay promptly, then visit their habitations, and in nine cases out of ten you will find them in the enjoyment of all the ordinary comforts of life—pleasant and contented households—the husband kind and industrious, the wife happy and affectionate, the children upright and well-behaved at home and abroad, sleek cattle grazing in green pastures and good stock feeding in the stalls, thrifty fruit and shade trees around, flowers blooming in the gardens and about the yard, and an air of neatness, comfort and substance without and within. Now take the other class of patrons—those that never pay at all, or have to be 'dun-dogged out of it' at the end of the third year; what is still worse, the newspaper sponge, who is not able to pay for a paper, but is ever ready to borrow from his neighbor—ten to one you will find a majority of these always afflicted with 'short crops,' always 'hard run,' always 'out of kelter,' axes, plows and hoes eternally dull, horses that look like the genius of famine, cattle nearly related to Pharaoh's lean kine, and too poor to low without leaning up against the rickety fence, gates off the hinges, doors half hung, windows guiltless of glass, not a fruit or shade tree in sight, rank Jamestown weeds blooming around the door sills, and instead of luxuriant meadows and perennial pastures, sassafras and briar bushes growing in the fence-rows and broken places and hill-sides furrowed with gullies, and bunches of ragged-edge waving mournfully in the wind all over the farm; and worse than all, a discontented and ill-natured wife and disobedient, intractable children.

"The reader may think this is a fancy sketch; but it ain't by a good deal. There is more truth than poetry in it."

A YOUNG man who applied at the recruiting station in one of the far Western States for enlistment, was asked if he could sleep on the "point of a bayonet," when he promptly replied by saying that he could try it, as he had often slept on a pint of whisky, and the kind used in

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - December 27, 1872.

BOTH houses of Congress adjourned yesterday week for the holidays, and will meet again on Monday, the 8th of January.

THE Georgia papers seem to agree that Gen. John B. *Gordon* will be elected United States Senator to succeed Joshua Hill, whose term of office will expire on the 4th of March. General Gordon was a rebel officer, but his political disabilities have been removed by an act of Congress passed at the last session.

THE members of the Philadelphia Bar gave a magnificent banquet to Hon. James Thompson, late Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, a week ago last night, at the Continental Hotel in that city. No judge ever occupied a seat on the bench of the highest judicial tribunal of this State who more richly deserved the honor. And yet Judge Thompson, who had been so clear in his high office, was sacrificed on the altar of radicalism to make room for a mere politician.

AFTER all the positive assertions on the subject, it is now definitely settled that the mantle of Horace Greeley as editor of the *Tribune* will not fall on the shoulders of Vice-President Colfax. Precisely what was the cause of the disagreement between him and Mr. Orton, the holder of a majority of the shares of the *Tribune* stock, is not certainly known. Whitelaw Reid, who was the editor after Mr. Greeley's nomination, has purchased Mr. Orton's stock at an advance and will in future conduct the paper. Although he is a much more competent man for the position than Colfax, he can never fill the place made vacant by the death of Horace Greeley. *He* was the *Tribune*, and when he died the *Tribune* died with him.

WE understand that John G. Hall, Esq., of Elk county, who is one of the delegates to the Constitutional Convention from this Senatorial district, intends to resign his seat with the understanding that Ex-Gov. William Bigler will be his successor. The ability and experience of Governor Bigler will render him an efficient and useful member of the convention. Cannot some Democratic member of that body from the north-western portion of the State, whose retirement from the convention would not be seriously felt, consent to resign in order that it might avail itself of the great legal learning and practical ability of Judge Thompson. His presence in the convention would be acceptable to men of all parties, and there is no man in the State who would fill the position with greater honor.

THE irrepressible Harry White is a member of the State Senate and also of the Constitutional Convention. The Senate will convene at Harrisburg on the first Tuesday in January, and the convention will reassemble at Philadelphia on the same day. As White, unlike the Irishman's bird, does not possess the power of ubiquity, and cannot therefore *be in two places at the same time*, it is said that he will resign his seat in the convention, and that either Gov. Geary or Francis Jordan, Secretary of the Commonwealth, will be selected as his successor. Although it is eminently proper, for reasons too numerous to mention, that White should retire from the convention, it is not at all to be desired that Geary should wear his mantle. That would be what is vulgarly called "jumping out of the frying-pan into the fire." On the other hand, the substitution of Secretary Jorday in place of White would be an immense improvement on the latter and a consummation devoutly to be wished.

DURING the last session of Congress, Gen. Morgan, a Democratic member from Ohio, submitted an amendment to the constitution making naturalized citizens eligible to the office of President and Vice President of the United States. It was defeated by Radical votes. Some days ago, Gen. Morgan offered the same joint resolution, as follows:

ARTICLE.—Naturalized citizens who have attained the age of thirty-five years, and have resided fourteen years in the United States, are hereby declared eligible to the offices of President and Vice President.

A two-thirds vote being required, the amendment was again defeated by the following vote: Yeas 82; nays 71. All those who voted in the affirmative, with a few honorable exceptions, are Democrats, while the negative vote shows a solid array of Radicals. Of course all the negro members voted against it, which shows that while they entertain a very exalted opinion of the eminent fitness of one of their own race for the highest honor in the gift of the people, they look with supreme contempt on the capacity of the ignorant Dutch and Irish for the same position. This vote against Gen. Morgan's amendment shows that the old proscriptive spirit of Know-nothingism still animates and inspires the Radical party—that its leaders are willing to pander to negro vanity in order to secure negro votes, and that while Frederick Douglass, John M. Langston, Ex-Senator Revels, Congressman Elliott, and every other negro, has had conferred on him the constitutional right to be elected to the Presidency, the same equality of political right is denied to and withheld from Carl Schurz, Richard O'Gorman, and other naturalized citizens of prominence and acknowledged ability. Although the child is yet unborn who will live to see a negro elected to the office of President, yet if there was the least particle of sincerity in the oft-repeated Radical cry about the perfect equality of political rights, then the educated and intelligent foreigner ought to be placed on an equal footing, so far as the Presidency is concerned, with the more highly favored "man and brother," who is now, and will continue to be as long as he has a vote, the special object of Radical esteem and respect.

The Local Option Law.

The next question which the people of the different counties in this State will be called upon to settle through the ballot-box, is the Local Option law passed at the last session of the Legislature. Although the act designates the third Friday of March next as the day for holding the election, it will be seen from the second *proviso* of the first section that when the Spring elections in any county, by special legislative enactment, do not occur on the third Friday in March, then the election on the Local Option law shall be held on the day fixed for the municipal elections in such county. In this county, therefore, the election will be held on the third Friday of February. As we stated in our paper a few weeks ago, the constitutional power of a Legislature to enact such a law has very recently been differently construed by the Supreme Court of New Jersey and Massachusetts. We believe a case involving the same question has been pending before the Supreme Court of this State, but has not yet been argued and disposed of. That the constitutionality of the law of which we are now speaking will eventually have to be decided by that tribunal, there can be no doubt. In order that our readers may fully understand the provisions of the law, we publish it below:

AN ACT to permit the voters of this commonwealth to vote every three years on the question of granting licenses to sell intoxicating liquors.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in general Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same. That on the third Friday in March, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, in every city and county in this commonwealth, and at the annual municipal elections every third year thereafter, in every such city and county, it shall be the duty of the inspectors and judges of elections in the cities and counties to receive tickets, either written or printed, from the legal voters of said cities and counties labelled on the outside, "license," and on the inside, "for license," or "against license," and to deposit said tickets in a box provided for that purpose by said inspectors and judges, as is required by law in the case of other tickets received at said election, and that the tickets so received shall be counted, and a return of the same made to the clerk of the court of quarter sessions of the peace of the proper county, duly certified as is required by law; which certificate shall be laid before the judges of the said court at the first meeting of said court after said election shall be held, and shall be filed with the other records of said court; and it shall be the duty of the mayors of cities, and sheriffs of counties, or of any other officer, whose duty it may be to perform such service, to give due public notice of such special election above provided for, three weeks previous to the time of holding the same, and also three weeks before such election every third year thereafter: *Provided*, That this act shall not be construed to repeal or affect any special law prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors, or prohibiting the granting of licenses: *Provided*, That when the municipal and township elections in any county, or city do not occur on the third Friday in March, the election provided for in this section shall be held on the day fixed for the municipal elections in said county: *And provided further*, That all licenses granted after the first day of January, one thousand eigh hundred and seventy-three, shall cease, determine and become void on the first day of April, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, if the district for which they shall be granted determines against the granting of license; and the treasurer of the proper county shall then refund to the holder of such license the moneys so paid therefor, for which the said treasurers shall be entitled to credit in their accounts with the commonwealth.

SECTION 2. That in receiving and counting, and in making returns of the votes cast, the inspectors and judges and clerks of said election shall be governed by the laws of this commonwealth regulating general elections; and all the penalties of said election laws are hereby extended to, and shall apply to the voters, inspectors, judges and clerks, voting at and in attendance upon the elections held under the provisions of this act.

SECTION 3. Whenever, by the returns of elections in any city or county aforesaid, it shall appear that there is a majority against license, it shall not be lawful for any court or board of license commissioners to issue any license for the sale of spirituous, vinous, malt or other intoxicating liquors, or any admixture thereof, in said city or county, at any time thereafter, until at an election as above provided a majority shall vote in favor of license: *Provided*, That nothing contained in the provisions of this act shall prevent the issuing of licenses to druggists for the sale of liquors for medicinal and manufacturing purposes: *Provided*, The citizens of the borough of Lebanon shall vote upon the question on the third Friday of March, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, on the same day and time when the townships of the county of Lebanon hold their spring elections.

APPROVED—The twenty-seventh day of March, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two.

JOHN W. GEARY.

Two of the negro members of the South Carolina Legislature who made affidavits charging John J. Patterson with having bribed them to vote for him for United States Senator, have made supplemental affidavits in which they confess that when they swore to that charge against "Honest John," as he is ironically styled away down in Dixie, they committed wilful perjury. This negro dodge to shield Patterson is entirely too transparent. In view of the proverbial venality of negro legislators in the Southern States, and especially in South Carolina, as well as the notoriously corrupt character of John J. Patterson, the charge made on the day of the election by Elliot, a negro member of Cangress, and who was Patterson's most formidable competitor, that he (Patterson) had openly and corruptly bought his way into the Senate, seems to admit of no kind of doubt. The only question possessing any interest now is, what additional bribe passed from Patterson to these two black swindlers to induce them to repudiate their original affidavits, and thereby, if possible, screen Patterson from punishment? Patterson evidently understands the frailties of negro legislators as well as he did those of his own color in Pennsylvania, and knows how to use them in doubtful or desperate emergencies.

NEW YORK ARGUS.—This is the title of a most excellent Democratic paper just established in the city of New York, by C. T. Sykes. The number before us which is illustrated, is very neat in execution and interesting in its selections. It is edited with signal ability and will prove a powerful auxiliary in the cause of Democracy. Those of our readers who wish to subscribe can have an opportunity of examining it by calling at our office. Price $2,00 per year. Direct No. 17 North William street, New York city. We hope it will meet with a liberal patronage.

The Easy Road to Absolutism.

As a nation we are in an improving way. We are making progress. Not by fierce political convulsions, but gradually and surely. Accordingly we have great cause for gratitude. Other countries and peoples have been obliged to pass through the throes of revolution and the agony of strife to change their form of government.—Seven years of war were needed to give us the republic which we are now casting aside; France never changes from a republic to an empire without bloodshed; in all other countries the shock of political convulsions accompanies the transformation. But in this regard how signally blest we are! We are passing by such easy stages to an absolute centralized government, that the charges is hardly noticed. Let us be very thankful for it.

We began, in the usual way, with a military leader. And with a leader whose strongest characteristics were his reticent behavior and the habit of pursuing his purpose in dogged, persistent silence. Nothing in history is more striking than the ease and certainty with which President Grant has so far made and is continuing his approaches to the form of government he desires. His first step was the very natural one of appropriating to himself, personally, the Presidential office, and dividing the patronage among his family relatives and dependents, and the military hangers on at his court. Following this was the announcement that he should be independent of politicians, under cover of which he made his choice of those politicians whom he could make most serviceable, and united them with his military adherents in a ring more powerful than the Persignys, De Mornys, and St. Arnauds of Louis Verhuel. Then to test the temper of the people he broached, of his own motion and independent of his Cabinet or Congress, his annexation policy, from which he cautiously seemed to recede for a time when he discovered that he was a little too fast. He made another tentative movement toward absolutism when, under the cover of moving the crops, he took the money market of the country in his own hands and controlled it through the Treasury. His allies bungled at that, and he cautiously withdrew. In his management for a re-election he was equally shrewd and careful. There was nothing to shock the ordinary citizen in any of the methods or means by which he swayed the convention of his party. They were as smooth and beautiful as an assessor's notice, but they meant business.

And now having been re-elected by a smaller vote than before, he interprets the result as indicating, first, that thousands of citizens have so far lost their interest in political affairs as not to vote for President, consequently that they are indifferent whether they shall live under the government of all or the government of one; and secondly, that those who voted for him and who alone have any voice in the Government or any rights under it, are entirely willing that he should go his own way to the end. Accordingly we find him in his first message to Congress after the election proposing a system of internal improvements grander than the wildest conceptions of any European monarch, and costing, if carried out, hundreds of millions of dollars; subsidies of twenty-five millions to private corporations; the confiscation of the telegraph lines of the country so that all postal and telegraph communication shall be controlled by his Government, and every letter and telegram be subject to the oversight of his office-holders; and through his Secretary of the Treasury the adoption of a financial policy which will give him absolute power over the money market in order to move the crops. He sends troops into Arkansas and directs the Legislature of that State, and his retainers in the Senate rebuke the Arkansas Senator for inquiring the reason for it. He sits in judgment upon the qualifications of members of the Alabama Legislature, and his law officer decides who shall be United States Senator. He steps in with Federal officeholders and United States troops, and, in order that his brother-in-law may be elected United States Senator, sustains a man as Governor of Louisiana whose only official existence was as a State Senator whose term of office had expired. Under Grant there are no State Governments, and State authority is extinct.

He is doing his work well. With all his family in office; the army under his hand, and no one allowed to call him to account or ask a reason for his disposition of it; State Legislatures made or unmade by him; the legality of State Governments and the qualification of United States Senators subject to his decision; millions at his disposal for subsidies and Government works; and the whole correspondence of the country, by mail and telegraph, open before him, what is to prevent his making the Government in name as well as in fact absolute and personal?

By all means double his salary. None of his predecessors ever accomplished so much as he. The man who can carry the country through so quiet and so sure a transformation as that we are experiencing earns whatever he chooses to exact.—*N. Y. Sun.*

GRANT'S SURRENDER.—It will be remembered that when the President appointed Mr. Fairman to succeed Bingham as postmaster here his action was greatly commended as a declaration in favor of civil service reform in defiance of the politicians. Besides the fact that Fairman was not really the fittest man of the three who were named for the place, and that his appointment was determined upon at the dictation of a certain Pennsylvania politician and his ring, we felt quite sure that Grant was insincere in professing a purpose to reform the civil service, and that time would speedily prove him to be in this matter, as he is in all others, a hypocrite and an imposter. And now, even sooner than we expected, comes the confirmation of our fear. We learn from a Washington correspondent that the announced intention of the President to set aside the civil service rules in selecting a postmaster at Chicago, to succeed Colonel Eastman, who has just resigned, and appoint a person recommended by Senator Logan and Representative Farrell, two avowed opponents of civil service reform, has led to much unfavorable comment among the friends and supporters of the Administration. Colonel Eastman had recommended Mr. Squires, his chief deputy, as his successor, upon the ground that he was in every way qualified for the position; but Senator Logan was desirous, for personal political reasons of his own, that a Mr. McArthur, one of his toadies and tools in the mere manipulation of party politics out West, should have the place, and Grant is reported to have yielded to Logan, and promised that his man shall be appointed. It is with earnest sorrow that we record these facts. It was generally supposed that Grant, being re-elected, and thereby released from dependence upon the mere demagogues of his party, would honestly do what he thought right and best for the welfare of the country. But all his virtuous resolutions has at the very outset collapsed, and he may now be regarded as having surrendered unconditionally to Logan and other like pimps and peddlers of Presidential patronage.—*Sunday Mercury.*

—The cash value of farms in Pennsylvania as fixed by the late census, was over one thousand million of dollars.

The European Storms.

The extraordinary storms which have prevailed upon the coasts of Europe within the past seven weeks are unprecedented. The high tide and storms of the 13th of November were of terrible import, especially on the German coast. The devastation was great and the tide reached its maximum hight on the coast at Schleswig at 9 P. M., and on the shores of the Baltic Sea it exceeded the high tide of 1694 by 25 inches, and that of 1836 by 28 inches.

Here the water rose about 11 feet above the mean level of the sea. The shores of the Baltic are so low that an inundation cannot fail to occur under such storms as that of the past month. In the small town of Apenrace alone 90 houses have become uninhabitable and nearly 280 families have not a roof over their heads.—The news from Eckernforde is still worse; entire streets have been literally annihilated, while many of the buildings left standing are undermined in their foundations to such an extent that they will have to be pulled down. The exact number of dwellings totally destroyed in Eckernforde cannot yet be ascertained, but it will not fall short of 100. Hundreds of inhabitants have lost everything.

The news from the district of Oldenburg is most saddening; but here, too, the damage done cannot be fully estimated as yet. On one property 350 cows and 200 hogs were drowned; many villages have been inundated, and in one of them from 40 to 50 houses have been destroyed. In several places human lives have been lost; in the village of Dahme 11 persons are missing, and the death of seven has been ascertained. In the island of Femarn the family of a pilot, consisting of husband, wife and two children, who had taken refuge on the roof of the house and were clinging to the chimney, were washed away and drowned in sight of their neighbors and of a boat's crew which had already succeeded in saving the lives of 21 persons. On this island the sea broke through all the dikes, and out of 42 villages the fields and property of only 11 escaped the devastating flood. The entire coast of western Pomerania and the island of Rugen, with its projecting peninsulas and the smaller islands lying around it, have also most severely suffered.

The long and narrow island of Hiddensee, near Rugen, through which the sea once before forced its way, has been divided into two parts by a channel 17 feet deep. Two villages were completely inundated, and had to be abandoned by their inhabitants. Vitte was also entirely covered by the sea, and its inhabitants had to be rescued from the garrets by boats. Provisions, winter stores of all kinds and fuel have been washed away or spoiled, and the wells are useless on account of the saltwater, with which they are filled.—Want of shelter from the cold is bitterly felt and the unfortunate people have not the primary necessaries of life. The chief trade of the island has been fatally destroyed, as all the fishing-nets have disappeared, and the boats were either knocked in pieces or carried off by the sea.

The penisula of Dars and the Island of Zingst, the forelands of a part of western Pomerania, were also devastated by this unexampled inundation. The natural dikes have been broken through in five places, and the artificial dikes and embankments, constructed not long ago at a heavy cost, have been entirely demolished.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

DANCING FOR ORPHANS.—Mr. James Kennovan, a gentleman well known on the Pacific coast as a celebrated 100-hour walker and athlete, has engaged to perform the remarkable feat of dancing thirty-one consecutive hours at Farragut Hall, Vallejo, California, for the benefit of the orphans. This novel proposition grew out of a promise made by him two years ago this Christmas. At that time he walked from the Bank Exchange, San Francisco, to San Jose and returned, walking in all a distance of 108 miles. He was met by a band of music near San Francisco on his return, and the collection from the crowd amounted to $1,400, which was equally divided between the Catholic and Protestant orphans.

This year he proposes to dance a round-about jig on the stage of Farragut Hall for thirty-one consecutive hours, beginning precisely at seven o'clock on Christmas Eve, and closing his performance at twelve o'clock on the following night, and only taking fifteen minutes rest during the time. Of course he will take his regular meals and refreshments during the time, but he will eat and drink walking. At seven o'clock when he begins his performance, a grand ball will open, which will continue during the evening and afternoon until the feat is accomplished. Tickets for the ball, good for all time, will be $1 per couple, or fifty cents for single admittance. The proceeds will be equally divided between the Protestant and Catholic orphans. Mr. Kennovan is fifty-nine years of age.

NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.—Martin Van Buren is the only man who held the office of president, vice-president, minister to England, governor of his own State, and member of both houses of Congress.

Thos. H. Benton is the only man who has held a seat in the United States Senate for thirty consecutive years.

The only instance of father and son in the Senate at the same time is that of Hon. Henry Dodge, Senator from Wisconsin, and Augustus C. Dodge, Senator from Iowa.

Gen. James Shields is the only man who ever represented two States in the United States Senate. At one time he was Senator from Illinois and subsequently Senator from Minnesota.

John Quincy Adams held positions under the government during every administration from that of Washington to that of Polk—during which he died. He had been minister to England, member of both houses of Congress, Secretary of State and president of the United States. He died while a member of the house of representatives.

EXCURSION TO EUROPE.—We learn that an excursion is in course of preparation at Columbia, Pennsylvania, for a trip to Europe, with a special purpose of visiting the great *International Exhibition at Vienna*. They start about the first of June next, and will make an extended tour through Great Britain as well as on the Continent. A contract has already been entered into for carrying a limited number—ocean passage, railroad fare, hotel bills and all other expenses incident to the trip, all paid. A fine opportunity here presents itself for making a cheap and pleasant tour to the Old World. Persons desiring further information on the subject should address A. M. RAMBO, editor of the *Courant*, Columbia, Pa.

A REMARKABLE DREAM.—The Lancaster *Inquirer* is responsible for the following: A married lady, residing in an adjoining townshhip, who has been afflicted for two years with cancer, and had been treated by eminent physicians without obtaining relief, dreamed that a stranger came to the house, and gave her some medicine, with directions, which he said would effectually cure her. Next day on going to the door and looking out, she saw the identical man of her dream approaching the house. He offered her a bottle of medicine to cure her cancer. She took it and followed his directions, and is now nearly well.

News and Political Items.

—A lawsuit is in progress in Georgia between the Robinson and Barnum circuses.

—Four tons of fish rewarded three draws of the seine in the Arkansas river, the other day.

—Mr. George C. Steiger, of Mercersburg, is feeding a hog which weighs 934 pounds, gross.

—Two doting fathers swapped babies at the baptismal font in Dubuque, Io. A girl and $15 for a boy.

—A man in Wayne county, Ind., has been married five times, and is now living with his third wife.

—Three thousand English babies are annually smothered to death by their mothers sleeping upon them.

—Some live pigs were recently found in a hollow tree in Kentucky without any apparent opening whereby they could have made an entrance. That beats the toads blasted out of solid rocks "all hollow."

—George Francis Train and Wesley Nichols were arrested in New York, Monday evening, on the charge of publishing an obscene paper. Fifteen hundred copies of the paper were seized on the way to the post-office.

—Five hundred miners, employed in the mines at and around Springfield, Illinois, struck on Thursday for an advance in wages of 25 per cent. The mine owners say they are determined not to grant the demand.

—Mr. Gurdon W. Spicer, one of the early settlers of Spring township, Crawford county, died on the 5th instant, aged 79 years. He never rode on a railroad car in his life, and was never further away from home than Erie.

—It is now said that the poor servant girls who perished so horribly in the Fifth Avenue Hotel, the other day, had been locked in the upper story so that they could be the better controlled by the hotel proprietors, and that they might not get into disorderly company. Is this the usual way of treating hotel servants?

—A New York Coroner's jury can do about as good whitewashing as one would wish to see. In the Fifth Avenue Hotel fire investigation the jury failed to find that any one particularly was to blame; and yet everyone who knows anything about it knows that the building was simply a death-trap, and that if proper effort had been made the poor girls' lives would have been saved.

—Dr. William Fields has invented a mode whereby telegraphing can be done without the use of posts, glass and wires, which are subject to be destroyed or blown down by storms, and will be entirely independent of any railroads, and will not need any repairs perhaps for many years. The Doctor is now in correspondence with the Postmaster General and the Committee appointed by Congress on Telegraphs.—*Wilmington Republican.*

—Terrible storms have recently occurred in England and France. A dispatch from Liverpool states that four hundred and thirty-nine persons perished by shipwreck in ten days on the coast of England, while inland great destruction of property has taken place from wind and water. In France, most of the rivers overleaped their banks, inundated the country and carried away property of all kinds. The loss of life has also been considerable.

—The severity of the season is shown in the fact that between Huntingdon and Peru, Indiana, sixty locomotives were frozen up for nearly forty-five hours. Hogs, cattle and sheep were frozen to death, and many persons traveling through the country were frost-bitten, notwithstanding their buffalo robes. On Sunday morning the thermometer stood at 25 degrees below zero at Wabash, which was about as cold as people generally can stand who have to move about in the open air.

—A rather remarkable case of the intermarriage of two families exists in Amity township, Berks county. Two brothers, William and Samuel Sheirer, each had ten children, and four of the children of one brother are married to four of the children of the other brother. Two sons of William Sheirer are married to two daughters of Samuel Sheirer. William Sheirer, one of the brothers, is dead—all the other members of the family are living. The young folks seem to be rather shy about marrying anybody but Sheirer.

—For the third time in P. T. Barnum's checkered experience, he has met with an immense loss from that terribly distructive element, fire. On Tuesday morning last his mammoth circus and menagerie in New York was burned to the ground, and every animal in his costly collection but three, it is stated, perished in the flames. The loss is estimated at $600,000, on which there is less than $100,000 insurance. Grace church, adjoining, and several other buildings were also destroyed. The entire loss is put down at $1,000,000.

"POP GOES THE WEASEL!".—The following story was told to us, says an exchange, as being a positive fact, the narrator professing to be one of the workmen who witnessed the performance of the said weasel: A party of men were prying stone in a field, and found under a large rock a nest containing four young weasels, which they captured and put to one side. Upon the return of the old weasel quite a scene ensued. She became very much excited, and very angry, and at once set off, but soon returned, and going straight to the little pail containing the drinking water for the men, she spit something in it, and was about to go a second time, when she discovered her nest and her young, all alive and unharmed. She immediately returned to the pail and continued jumping and pushing at it until it was overturned, thus saving the lives of the men she evidently meant to punish for the destruction of her offspring.

REMARKABLE CASE.—A very unusual and wonderful phenomenon was found within the body of William Wilhauer, aged about 19 years, of Cedarville, Chester county, who died on Dec. 9. The deceased had been afflicted for several years with curvative of the spine and enlarged spleen and liver. Ascites, or abdominal dropsy, set in about eight months ago. Dr. J. Davis, who has been his attending physician for several months past, performed a *post-mortem* examination in the presence of several persons, and, strange to relate, after having drawn about eight gallons of dark-colored serous fluid from the abdomen, found that the liver, spleen, kidneys, stomach, and bowels were completely absorbed, without leaving any portion of them remaining, nothing being found in the abdomen but a portion of the ementum and the serous fluid.—*Pottstown Ledger.*

A CHRISTMAS EVE HORROR.—FRIGHTFUL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—*Cleveland, Dec. 24.*—A fearful accident occurred to-day on the Cross-cut railroad at Prospect station. **One coach and a baggage car fell off the bridge, twenty-seven feet high. Cause, a broken flange on tender. Twenty-two were killed and eighteen wounded.**

CORRY, Dec. 24.—The cars fell bottom upward, the weight of the trucks crushing them in. There was no way of escape for the imprisoned passengers. The cars immediately took fire, but there was no water to extinguish the flames. Only two axes could be procured to chop the cars to pieces. In this situation some twenty-five persons were roasted alive, filling the air nearly an hour with their dying shrieks. It is believed several of those rescued will die of their injuries.

EMBOSSED TELEGRAPHY.—Two young men of Memphis, sons of Dr. J. W. Rogers, the well known convert from the Episcopalian ministry to Catholicism, have invented a method by which words can be transmitted with eight or ten times the rapidity possible under the present system. Their method is called "embossed telegraphy." A strip of thin copper is passed through a registering machine, such as used to be employed when the messages were printed on paper, the copper simply taking the place of the paper, and having the messages stamped upon it in the Morse characters by an operator.—Half a dozen operators may be engaged at the same time preparing the messages, while one transmits them through a similar machine, except that it is arranged for the copper strip to pass under a steel point that is set so as to touch the embossed dots and dashes. The touch of the point completes the circuit and suffers the passage of the electrical current, which is interrupted by the spaces between the dots and dashes, and thus the message is transmitted.

The experiment appears to have been exhaustively tried, and its merits are indorsed by various officials in the Western Union offices. In Louisville, words were transmitted to Memphis at the rate of seventy-five a minute, which is supposed to be the limit of human hearing; but time will probably develop means whereby the words at the place of delivery may be communicated directly to paper by machinery, and still greater speed in transmission and delivery be thus secured.—The present average is from thirty to forty-five words per minute.

If this invention of the Rogers brothers prove a success, we shall not need Mr. Creswell's postal telegraph. The Rogers machine will reduce the employes and the cost of wires; and this reduction, if its advantages be shared with the public, will make telegraphy as cheap, probably, as it is likely to be made.

A SUCCESSFUL experiment to use petroleum as fuel for smelting metals is reported to have taken place recently in San Francisco. The experiment was tried in a brick furnace eight or ten feet long and six feet high. The *Alta California* says: "From this tank a pipe about an inch and a half in diameter led into the side of the furnace. A small jet of oil, not larger than a small goose-quill, was permitted to flow out of this tube. A light is placed beneath this jet and it immediately ignites. Another pipe, about an inch in diameter, leads from a steam boiler stationed some fifteen feet away. This pipe leads a small jet of steam upon the burning oil, and the moment the steam strikes the oil the oxygen in the water is set on fire and ignites with a tremendous roar, generating in a very few moments a most intense white heat. From this small source the entire chamber of the furnace, which is some two feet by five feet, is filled with a flame so brilliant and dazzling that one cannot gaze on it for more than a moment at a time. This flame possesses all the heat of oxy-hydrogen flame, and beneath its fierce power the hardest metals melt in a few moments."

—McLean county, Ill., Bank has just purchased $4,000 in gold, which had been stored away by an old settler before the rebellion. Had it been sold when gold was high, and placed at interest, it would now amount to more than $20,000.

PUBLIC SALE
OF VALUABLE
REAL and PERSONAL PROPERTY
In Ebensburg and Vicinity.

BY virtue of a decree of the District Court of the United States for the Western District of Pennsylvania, the undersigned will sell at public outcry, on the premises, commencing AT 10 O'CLOCK, A. M., ON

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 15, 1873,

the following described Real and Personal Property, to wit:

A Large New PLANING MILL

80 by 60 feet, two stories and basement, with a Boiler Shed 80 by 10 feet attached, containing a new 40 HORSE POWER ENGINE, large double flue BOILER, BALLESTER MACHINE, CIRCULAR SAWS, LATHES, and the necessary Pulleys, Shafting, Belting, &c.—fronting on the Ebensburg and Cresson Railroad—with about ONE ACRE OF GROUND, on which the above described property stands. The Mill and Machinery are nearly all new and constructed in the most complete and modern style for manufacturing Handles, Brush Blocks, Stair Ballesters, &c. Also,

A Full Lot of Ground

66 by 264 feet, fronting on High street, having thereon erected a two story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, STABLE, and OUTBUILDINGS, with a large number of choice fruit trees, etc. Also,

5 Acres and 100 Perches of Land

situate in Cambria township, about one-fourth mile from Ebensburg, well fenced and in good condition. Very desirable for meadow or pasture. Also,

6 Lots of Ground

situate at the forks of the Huntingdon, Indiana and Pittsburg Turnpikes, partly in the borough of Ebensburg, known by the Nos. 1, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 10 on Myers' plan; fenced and well improved. Very desirable as building lots. There is a one-and-a-half story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE STABLE, &c., on Lot No. 10.

Also, at same time and place, the following

Valuable Personal Property!

will be offered for sale, to wit: 1 Alcott Excentric Lathe, 1 Saw Mandril, 3 Cast-Iron Gulleys, 1 Mortising Machine, Circular Saws, Coal Stoves, Grate Bars, Tie Yarn, &c. Also, 150,000 feet of Cherry, Ash, Maple and Poplar Lumber, 4,000 Cherry Ballesters, 8,000 Handles, 268 gross of planed Ash Scrub, Horse and Shoe Brush Blocks, &c., &c., in and about the Mill.

☞ All which Real Estate and Personal Property will be sold clear of all mortgages, liens, writs and encumbrances. By order of the said Court.

Terms made known on day of sale.

GEORGE HUNTLEY,
Assignee of George J. Rodgers.

Ebensburg, Dec. 20, 1872.-3t.

STRAY HOG.

CAME to the premises of the subscriber, in Blacklick township, Cambria county, about the latter part of November, a large WHITE HOG (barrow), about one year and a half old, with both ears and the tail cut off. The owner is hereby notified that if all the requirements in such cases are not complied with in due time, the hog will be sold as the law directs.

ROBERT GILLIN.

Blacklick Twp., Dec. 20, 1872.-3t.

Estate Notice.

THE undersigned, Executor of the last will and testament of M. M. ADAMS, late of Cresson, Cambria co., dec'd, hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JNO. E. SCANLAN, Executor.

Ebensburg, Dec. 20, 1872.-6t.

Estate Notice.

HAVING taken out Letters of Administration on the Estate of PATRICK CARLAND, late of Gallitzin township, Cambria county, deceased, the subscriber hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.

THOMAS CARLAND, Administrator.

Altoona, Dec. 13, 1873.-6t.

Stray Bull.

CAME to the premises of the subscriber, in Washington township, one and a half miles north of Lilly's Station, on or about the 15th ult., a year and a half old BLACK BULL. No other color or marks on him. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away; otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

PETER R. MYERS.

Washington Twp., Dec. 13, 1872.-3t.*

Stray Heifer.

CAME to the residence of the subscriber, at Portage Station, Cambria county, some time during last summer, a DARK BROWN HEIFER, one year old past, with white belly and a small slit in the right ear. The owner is hereby notified that unless he appears, proves property, pays all charges and takes her away, she will be sold as the law directs.

Dec. 13.-3t. ANDREW CULLEN.

New Advertisements

Agents Wanted for Gobin's

Child's Commentary

ON THE BIBLE, for the HOME

1,200 pages, 250 Engravings. The Holy Bible of the year for agents. Every family needs it. *Nothing like it now published.* For circulars address H. S. GOODSPEED & Co., 37 Park Row, N. Y.

AGENTS Wanted—We guarantee employment for all, either sex, at $5 a day, or more a year. New works by Mrs. Stephens and others. Superb premium goods. Money made rapidly and easily at any work for us in their spare moments, or all the time than at anything else. Particulars free. Write and see. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Me.

$5 TO $20 per day! Agents wanted in all classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Me.

ACCIDENTS

Insure in the TRAVELERS of Hartford.

GLITCH'S Imperial Rub Mustard.—Wholesale by the Ingle on agent, postpaid, on receipt of price. W. HERMANN T. FRUEAUFF, Reading, Pa.

BOOKKEEPING *Made Easy.* Every farmer and merchant can learn it at home. Pamphlet mailed, 50c. H. GOULDING BRYANT, Buffalo, N. Y.

AGENTS! A RARE CHANCE!

We will pay all Agents $40 per week who will engage with us AT ONCE. Everything furnished and expenses paid. Address at once COULTER & CO., Chariton, Iowa.

DOORS, SASHES, BLINDS

Send for Illustrated Catalogue. BRADLEY & CURRIER, 54 & 56 Trumbull St., Cleveland, O.

A GREAT EVENT

We have decided to dispose of our entire stock of BILLIARD TABLES at greatly reduced prices. First-class 5x10 Tables, complete, $300. Second-hand Tables from $100 upwards; new, $200, $225, $250, &c. A great variety for all buyers. Send for a Catalogue.

KAVANAGH & BRO.,
Cor. Canal & Centre Sts., Cleveland, O.

ROSE of CASHMERE HAIR DYE

Is unsurpassed as a Promoter of the Growth of the Hair and Whiskers. It is neither greasy, yet it softens and *Smoothes the Hair* better and more permanently than any Pomade. Used as a Hair Dressing it is the most beautiful and lustrous ever produced. Perfectly harmless. Its exquisite fragrance is quite unrivaled, being distilled from the world-renowned Rose of Cashmere. Cashmere, in bottles only 50 cts. Address ANDREW JERGENS & MILLER, 400 N. 3d St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Weekly Sun.

Only $1 a Year. 8 Pages.

The Best Family Paper.
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The Best Fashion Reports.
The Best Cattle Market Reports.
The Best General Market Reports.
The Best Paper Every Week.

THE WEEKLY NEW YORK SUN is 8 pages, 56 columns. $1 a year, or less than 2 cents a number. Send your dollar. Address THE SUN, New York City.

Agents Wanted

The unparalleled success of the "Young Sewing Machine," opens a good opportunity for Sewing Machine Agents and responsible men to take the agency for this County. For particulars, samples of work and terms, address

THE VICTOR
Sewing Machine Co.
J. L. FERGUSON,
MANAGER,
No. 1227 CHESTNUT STREET,
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The Largest and Best Stock of
FURNITURE
WEST OF THE MOUNTAINS.

OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE, will be found in the MAMMOTH FURNITURE ESTABLISHMENT of

C. G. HAMMER & SONS,

The newest and most approved styles of Parlor and Medium Furniture, in larger variety than any other house, at very reasonable prices. For circular and Terms note the address. Persons furnishing houses would do well to write for our new circular, or when in Pittsburgh we respectfully solicit a visit to our warerooms. Don't forget the place.

46, 48 & 50 Seventh Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

We challenge the world in prices for the quality of material and workmanship of our goods. CUT THIS OUT.

GREAT OFFERS TO AGENTS are made by THE SATURDAY EVENING POST & THE LADY'S FRIEND. A beautiful Chromo, CHILD-PROPHET "SAMUEL," worth $5.00, is given with the Paper (subscription price $3) or with the Magazine (price $2). Do not fail to examine into this offer. Address A GREAT COMBINATION,

Address for particulars, samples, etc., *Peterson, 319 Walnut St., Philad'a, Pa.*

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For large descriptive Circulars giving full particulars, address

[11-20.-3m] J. C. SMITH, A. M., Principal.

NEW STOCK. Fall Trade, 1872.

**Watches, Diamonds, J

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday, - - - December 27, 1872.

☞ *READ AND HEED, FOR MONEY WE NEED.—Two more issues will complete the sixth volume of the Freeman, and after that is done we intend to sue all who owe us for one year and a half and upward on subscription or for half a year or more on transient advertising, unless a reasonable excuse is offered in the meantime. We have tried coaxing and threatening long enough without avail, and make or break, we will try what the law can do. This positively means business.*

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Happenings and Mishaps at and near Home:

—Lots of nice things for feasting purposes at M. L. Oatman's.

—A slight change was made in the Pa. R. R. time table last Monday.

—It is cold for the poor here, but it may be hot for the uncharitable rich hereafter.

—A few days of rest at this season we seek, and therefore nary FREEMAN will be issued next week.

—Mrs. Annie Wass, a German lady residing in Cambria City, aged 52 years, fell dead while fixing the fire on Sunday morning last.

—A brakeman named Murphy, a resident of this county, had a foot mashed at Blairsville intersection, on Friday last, while coupling cars.

—M. L. Oatman has a fair of his own—fair goods, fair prices, fair dealing and a fair chance to buy whatever you want at the fairest of prices.

—It took two Westmoreland county hogs to make two sausages the other day. But then the sausages measured sixty and six-tive feet respectively.

—The compositor who set up "apples and oranges" for "Alpha and Omega," has packed up his "duds" in an envelope and started on a "tramp."

—"Time honored custom" and "usual custom" have to stand as scapegoats for the non-appearance next week of a large proportion of our exchanges.

—Dangerous five dollar counterfeit notes are in circulation. They can be detected by the paper, which, like many of the stories told now-a-days, is too thin.

—Edwin Forrest left Daniel Dougherty $25,000 and Daniel left the Johnstown folks in the lurch on the lecture question. Death left to the first left and a very sore throat to the last.

—The Philipsburg *Journal* says that an Osceola hunter recently shot a beautiful snow-white deer, and that he was offered forty dollars for the skin, which the same he refused.

—Don't utter any cuss words about the postmaster or carrier boy if you fail to get the *Freeman* next week. Cause why, the *Freeman* won't see the light again for two weeks to come.

—A farmer named Robert Lafferty was struck by the locomotive of the Johnstown accommodation at Grapeville station, on Monday evening last, and so badly injured that he died the same night.

—Gilday & Sons' distillery, in Westmoreland county, has come to a stand *still*. The establishment made from 1,000 to 1,200 gallons and paid from $500 to $700 revenue tax every day it was operated.

—Among the "big guns" who will unburden their minds at the county institute next week, Mr. T. T. Morrell, chemist for the Cambria Iron Company, may be set down as by no means the least in calibre.

—If report speaks truly, the Altoona *Tribune* will be issued daily after the holidays. Altoona needs and will support a good daily, and Messrs. McCrum & Dern are men who don't know how to get up any other kind.

—It wasn't in the wood, and therefore the paper didn't issue on Tuesday night. It is late now to wish our patrons a merry Christmas, but not too late to wish them a happy New Year and long and prosperous life, which we do with all our heart.

—Conductor Pennett, of the through freight, dragged Alex. Adams from the track near Irwin Station a few days ago, in time to save him from being killed by the Cincinnati Express. Adams, who was intoxicated, had laid down on the track. John Hassinger, employed at the puddling house of the C. I. Co.'s steel mill, Johnstown, was overcome by sulphurous gas while cleaning the gas main on Sunday morning, and but for the timely interference of his fellow workmen, would have succumbed to death.

—The many friends of Patrick and Michael Bracken, two worthy represententatives of "Little Cambria" in the oil regions, will rejoice to learn that they are now owners of an oil well near Parker City, that produces 150 barrels of oil per day. Fortune never smiled upon men more deserving.

—Wm. Walker, of Johnstown, a freight brakeman, fell from his train at the outer depot, Pittsburgh, on Monday night last, and was run over and cut in two by the cars. It is believed that he was so benumbed by the cold that he was unable to retain his position on the bumper. He was only about 20 years old.

—P. Tierney, Esq., of this place, will put his legal shingle in Altoona about the first of the year, but designs circulating briefly between the two points. We think there is a good opening for a lawyer in Tierney's energy and capacity in that line, and we trust he will be as successful as we know he will be industrious and capable of doing justice to his clients.

—Blame, it is said, consists in being killed in battle and then having your name spelled wrong in the papers. Our good friend and patron, Mr. R. Zane, of East Conemaugh, although never killed in battle, has experienced a little fame of this sort through the instrumentality of the *Voice*, which says that "R. Zam, foreman of the R. R. shop at East Conemaugh, is the right man in the right place."

—Last Saturday was the shortest day in the year, and marked the beginning of the Winter Solstice when the sun is nearest to the earth, but sends his rays down upon us obliquely that there is not nearly so much warmth in them as when he shines more directly upon our portion of the globe though about three million miles further away, in the summer. The sun is now over Capricorn on the 21st of December, and on that day commences its return North. There is an old adage which says when the days begin to lengthen, then the cold begins to strengthen;" so look out for cold weather.

—Last Saturday night and Sunday morning the thermometer fell to 18 degrees below, and is still in a very low condition, with only slight hopes for its early recovery. This was the coldest weather experienced in this latitude for twenty years, since Kossuth's famous visit in 1852, when the mercury indicated 22 degrees below. Snow fell at intervals on Saturday night and a fearful wind blew, and the cold became so deep on the branch road in consequence, that it required three engines to bring the train from Cresson to Ebensburg on that night. Since then railroading has ceased on the branch and the people of the county seat is once more giving the minds of a certain class in town a rest.

THE FIREMEN'S FAIR.—The fair, concerning which frequent mention has been made in these columns, commenced Tuesday evening. The display of articles that night was large, varied and beautiful. Indeed, the eye of the beholder upon entering the hall—Firemen's Hall, on Sample street, where the fair is being held—was suddenly struck by as rich a variety of elegant and gorgeous samples of delicate handiwork as is often to be seen, while evidences of more practical workmanship abounded on every hand. Afghans which had borrowed their hues from the rainbow; embroidery and needle-work of the daintiest description; ottomans, pin-cushions, pen-wipers, and things of that sort, nice-looking enough to eat, and pictures which Raphael didn't paint but lost reputation by not having painted, loomed up to the fore; while here and there, judiciously dovetailed and interlined amongst the general mass, were such every-day things as a pair of boots, a barrel of flour, a full suit of clothing, a dress pattern, a set of chinaware, etc., etc. Every department of industry, nearly, appeared to be represented in the general conglomeration of articles there, and were not sparsely represented either. The bulk of the display was composed of contributions to the Fire Company by our citizens, though clever mercantile friends in Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Johnstown, and other towns, also put in theire mite. The Company, on its own account, went into a little mercantile speculation. It bought quite a large stock of toys, candies, etc., and on Tuesday evening opened up shop. That evening Kriss Kingle visited the hall and bought his complete outfit for his annual tour, and made the best bargains he has knowledge of to date.

Ever since Tuesday last, morning noon and night, the hall has been crowded with visitors. It was at first feared that the terribly cold and blustery weather at the beginning of the week would interfere materially with the success of the fair, but the reverse was and is the case. The hall is evidently too small to accomodate all who desire to put in an appearance. The fair will run till 12 o'clock, midnight, on New Year's night.

THREE MEN KILLED ON THE RAILROAD.—A terrible accident occurred on the Pennsylvania railroad near Nineveh station, a few miles from Johnstown, on Thursday morning, by which one man working on repairs was instantly killed and two persons in the same employment were so severely injured that they died soon after.—There are two versions as to how the accident happened, one of which is that the men had gone from one track to the other to avoid an eastern bound freight, and while thus imagining themselves in a secure position, the Pittsburgh Express west came dashing along and struck them. The other account states that the above passenger train was run in two sections, and that after the first section had passed the point of accident the men resumed their places on the track, unconscious of the fact that the express had been divided. A short distance east of Nineveh, while rounding the curve, the engineer of the locomotive attached to the second section noticed the men on the track a short distance ahead. The whistle signal of danger was sounded, but the repairmen seemed to be confused and scarcely moved. The air brake was applied and the engine reversed, but the near proximity of the men rendered it impossible to stop the train in time to avert the impending catastrophe. Andrew Hartzell, of Newport, on the Pennsylvania railroad, Wm. Rogers, of Nineveh, and James Clark, of East Whitefield, Indiana county, were the names of the unfortunate railroad employees.

THE JOHNSTOWN POST-OFFICE.—Pending the re-inauguration of President Grant and the formation of a new Cabinet, things have got lively in Johnstown among the seekers after the loaves and fishes. The post-office is the matter in dispute. Geo. Geddes is the present P. M. Who G. G. was prior to his appointment to this position is not known, nor what special service, if any, he rendered the "God-and-morality" party during his life-time, is not of record. But it seems to be the prevailing impression that now is about as good a time as any other to name his successor. Accordingly a host of applicants for the office have loomed up. First is Al. Petriken, who served satisfactorily as deputy P. M. under Mr. Chandler. Next, according to the *Voice*, is John M. Bowman, but that gentleman indignantly repels the insinuation. Then Mrs. Keemle's name graces the list. Mrs. Ogle was suggested as a suitable person, but she has made it public that she has enough to do to attend to the duties pertaining to the Western Union telegraph office. Mrs. Harriet Orr, formerly Mrs. McCague of this place, and for a time our P. M., evidently means business, for she comes out in a printed card and says she wants to be counted in as an applicant. There are many more who would not object to take that $2,000 a year situation. But here comes the *Tribune* saying that Mr. Geddes' commission does not expire till June, 1874—a year and a half hence—and that he will likely hold over till that date. Selah!

A FEARFUL RIDE.—AT THE MERCY OF A DRUNKEN ENGINEER.—Three Ebensburgers, Messrs. Johnston, Bonacker and Sechler, on their way home from Pittsburgh, were among those who experienced the incidents of the fearful ride thus graphically described by the Altoona *Tribune:*

A few nights since the locomotive of a train on the Pennsylvania railroad was run between Pittsburg and Altoona by an engineer who had unknowingly to the conductor become considerably intoxicated in the former city. At times, at the most dangerous, places, the man put the engine to its utmost test—forty-five and fifty miles an hour. But whenever he saw a red light he reversed the locomotive and brought into operation the patent air brake. The stoppages from Pittsburg to Altoona on this account were very many, and the train was several hours late on arriving at the latter place. The peculiar movements of the train greatly excited the passengers and filled them with painful amazement. The conductor had become informed of the engineer's condition, but he could find no one to whom he could entrust the responsibility of running the train. He studiously kept his secret from the passengers, lest its divulgation would fill them with terror. Notwithstanding the dangerous hands in which probably a hundred lives had been placed the train reached the end of the engineer's run with safety. It is needless to add that the drunken employee of the company was promptly discharged. He had previously been considered one of the best and most reliable engineers—as he was one of the oldest—on the road. On the day of the accident, unfortunately, he fell in with a party of friends and drank an inordinate quantity of liquor.

CONSUMPTION—EARLY TREATMENT.—Thousands, and tens of thousands, of cases of Consumption, as well as other diseases of a kindred character, could be easily cured in the beginning of their course by a resort to Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure. It is as near a specific for Consumption, Catarrh, and Bronchitis, as can possibly be made. It does not weaken, but builds up the constitution, neutralizes the morbid poison of tubercle in the blood, and carries that out which is forming, or which has already formed. Its method of action has been fully discussed in an essay, by Dr. K., of thirty-two pages, which will be sent free to all who desire it.

Address, Dr. Keyser, 167 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Price of Lung Cure $1.50, or $7.50 per half dozen.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, Dec. 23, 1872.

DEAR FRIEND MCPIKE.—That vein of kindness in your heart, cherished towards me, crops out now and then in an expressed desire to hear from me. My only excuse for not writing to so true a friend is muscular paralysis of the right arm. I now write in pain. The subtle foe of the human race is attacking me at every salient point, and soon the citadel of life will be taken. The thread on which my existence has been so long suspended has become slender and attenuated by continued tension, and it must soon snap asunder. I have plucked groups of flowers in youth's spring time. I have endured the drought of many a summer, and have been oft invigorated by intervening sunshine and refreshing rains. I have enjoyed the rich golden autumn of life, and have been smitten by its frosts, and now the cold, dreary, lifeless winter approaches. One more Christmas may be mine in feeble enjoyment—many cannot be, I am sure.—Then time things will recede and disappear, and new scenes, strange to all mortals, will appear. Life is a series of tableaux, the last one the most thrilling and exciting. But when the curtain drops I will try to return, and whisper a kind farewell in the ear of one of my truest earthly friend, H. A. McPike.

I have no amenuensis now but the recording angel. The following stanzas, which I quote from memory will apprize you of what he is doing:

WHAT HATH THE ANGEL WRITTEN?

"The year in his robes of glory
Has glided adown the West,
And, reaching oblivion's portals,
Has silently sunk to rest.
In the scene depicted before me,
A warning voice I hear;
'What hath the Angel written
In the Book of Life this year?'

"Time draweth his sable curtain
O'er city and village and plain;
The night-bird out in the forest,
Is hooting his sad refrain;
His notes, as they float on the night-winds,
My ears all sorrowful hear—
They tell what the Angel hath written
In the Book of Life this year.

"The busy murmur of voices
Has died on the busy street,
And the solemn silence is broken,
By snows that drift at my feet;
These passing emblems remind me,
Of coffin, and hearse, and bier,
And of what the Angel hath written,
In the Book of Life this year."

I have served the State forty years and have not been remunerated. I have known you for twenty years to serve the public faithfully, and you have not been paid, while men in the meanest occupations of life have grown rich. I have ceased to have faith in humanity. Truly Republics are ungrateful. Life is a fraud, hope a delusion. Let us put our capital together and set up in another world. Good bye! ROB ROY.

JURORS FOR ADJOURNED COURT.—On Monday, Feb. 10th, an Adjourned Court will convene in this place, and continue throughout the week. To serve at this extra session the following named gentlemen have been drawn as

TRAVERSE JURORS:

Adams John D., merchant, Coopersdale.
Adams Wm., engineer, Franklin.
Burk Silas L., shoemaker, Millville.
Bumgardner Sam'l, farmer, Richland twp.
Cooney John T., gentleman, E. Conemaugh.
Dunmire Henry, inspector, Cambria boro'.
Duncan Thomas, (of Wm.,) lumberman, Blacklick township.
Dimond John C., farmer, Munster twp.
Dibert David, merchant, Johnstown.
Empfield Levi, carpenter, Millville.
Glass Jacob farmer, Munster township.
Griffith Thomas, lumberman, Cambria twp.
Good Christian, farmer, Taylor township.
Harris Morgan, blacksmith, Millville.
Hamilton David, farmer, Yoder township.
Hess David R., laborer, Coopersdale.
Jacoby Jacob, carpenter, Johnstown.
Kane John, helper, Cambria borough.
Keifer David, farmer, Jackson township.
Litz John, blacksmith, Johnstown.
Linton Wm., inn-keeper, Summitville.
Lomereaux John, farmer, Blacklick twp.
Mack George, farmer, Cambria township.
McGough Wm., teacher, Washington twp.
Morrell Sam'l P., superintendent, Taylor tp.
Mechling Richard, farmer, Susquehanna tp.
McDonald Daniel, inn-keeper, Cambria bor.
Noel Philip, farmer, Munster township.
Nips John, farmer, Blacklick township.
Rowland Elias, farmer, Blacklick township.
Straver John P., farmer, Yoder township.
Smith James, laborer, Washington twp.
Skelly James, farmer, Washington twp.
Trexler John, farmer, Clearfield township.
Tittle John S., clerk, Johnstown.
Wissinger John, farmer, Jackson township.

PEOPLE'S LITERARY COMPANION.—We have reason to believe that the publishers of this paper, E. C. Allen & Co., of Augusta, Maine, are swindlers and sharpers. Last summer they induced Robert Sanford, a poor but we believe an honest man, to canvass for their paper in this county, and owing to the premiums offered in the shape of some large engravings, quite a large list of subscribers was obtained. The papers were sent on as per contract, but their premiums are *non est*. They have been written to several times, and no kind of an answer can be obtained. They are as silent as the grave, paying no attention to the letters of Mr. Sanford, or to those written them by their swindled subscribers. The paper in itself is thoroughly sensational and worthless, and but for the premiums offered, not one copy would be subscribed for here. If the publishers will not make their promises good, made through their authorized agents, they must take the consequences. They now have the floor for an explanation.

We clip the above from the Indiana *Democrat*, and will only add that the same game was very extensively practiced in this community, a worthy citizen having been made the innocent agent in the work of victimizing many of our people. If Allen & Co., have anything to say in extenuation of their apparent dishonesty, there are some folks here as well as elsewhere who will be glad to hear from them.

[COMMUNICATION.]

MR. EDITOR—As the County Auditors will soon meet, I ask the privilege of saying a few words through your paper. The people believe when they elect a man to an office that he will discharge its duties. This has not been the case with the County Auditors of late years. They generally employ some person to act as clerk, who receives the same compensation as each of the Auditors. In this way the county pays four Auditors instead of three. I ask whether this is right or wrong. I do not believe the same thing is done in any other county in the State, and it is time that it was stopped in this county. Either of the County Auditors would consider it an insult to say that he is incompetent. Then where is the necessity of appointing a clerk to assist them? If they believe they need one, I insist that the Auditors shall pay him out of their own salaries instead of his pay coming out of the county treasury. SUMMERHILL.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD ITEMS.—The charter of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company was approved April 13, 1846. "Letters patent" were granted February 25, 1847. The first election for directors was held March 30, 1847, and on the same day Samuel V. Merrick was elected president. He retired September 1, 1849, and was succeeded by William C. Patterson the same day. Mr. Patterson continued in office until February 3, 1852, when J. Edgar Thomson became president, and has filled the office ever since, now nearly twenty-one years. The business of the Company this year will vastly exceed that of 1871. The gross earnings from January 1, 1872, to November 1, 1672, are $18,228,559. Last year during a similar period they aggregated $15,630,104, showing a balance in favor of 1872 of $2,549,455. This difference will be largely increased the two concluding months of this year.

Business Notices.

—Holiday goods in endless variety at Oatman's cheap cash store. Better bargains than ever.

—The elegant jewelry, beautiful fancy goods, handsome gift books, and numerous other desirable articles for the holidays, at Lemmon & Murray's drug and book store, are attracting general admiration and numberless buyers, and are really among the most desirable articles for holiday presents that can be found anywhere. Go and see.

—The sleighs turned out at the carriage manufactory of D. M. Chute, in this place, are the finest and most substantial that were ever made anywhere. We have a a description of two of these magnificent vehicles and will endeavor to publish it in condensed form in our next. Will. Haverstock does the painting at this establishment, and a more finished artist never wielded a paint brush.

THERE'S sunshine after rain, dear friends, there's sunshine after rain; though dark the clouds and fierce the storm, there's sunshine after rain. There's also an abundance of the best flour and the choicest groceries in the market at E. J. Mills' popular flour, feed and provision depot, and if you want to live high during the holidays you cannot do it at a less outlay than by investing your stamps at Mills' store.

—Over there at Barker's, all the seasons round, the very best of store goods in profusion great abound, but just now his stock all other stocks excel, for the holiday time is here, you know, and Vallie wants to treat it well. So pitch in, every buyer, and our word for it you'll find goods that you surely will admire and treatment fair and kind. Dry goods, dress goods, fancy goods, groceries, etc., Vallie sells as cheap as any one.

—Come to me, dearest, while the sleigh bells are ringing, come where I wait thee in silence alone; come while the stars their soft glances are flinging from eyes that are only less bright than thine own. If you can't come yourself, send your sister, or your mother, or your pap, or your big brother, or any of the family, or all of them, to Myers & Lloyd's cheap store, for as sure as you're there they have lots of nice goods for the holidays, and if you don't come soon they'll sell them to somebody else, for such goods at such low prices don't need to wait long for buyers. That's even so.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR!—May the new year bring happiness and contentment to all the human family, may peace and plenty abound throughout the land, and may those who are near enough to be interested in the fact, continue to bear in mind, and act on the belief, that Geo. Huntly is one of the heaviest, most liberal and most deserving dealers in stoves hardware, tinware, groceries and numberless other articles of merchandise, of which our county can boast. Continue to patronize Huntley throughout the new year and thus subserve your own interests by securing the best of everything in his line at the lowest cash rates.

ANOTHER TOWNSHIP HEARD FROM.—*The Biggest Family on Record.*—Benjamin and Catharine Troutman, of Londonderry township, this county, had sons and daughters eighteen. The father and eight of the children have gone to that bourne whence no traveler returns. The mother, who is about seventy five years of age, and weighs upwards of two hundred pounds, averaging, still lives with her son George in Londonderry twp. The ten children now living tip the beam of a "Fairbanks" to the tune of two thousand two hundred and fifteen pounds. The respective force of gravity of each, according to their last census, is as follows:

George, who lives in Londonderry twp., 245 pounds; Joseph who holds forth at Fair Hope, Somerset county, 220 pounds; John, who resides in the State of Indiana, 265 pounds in his shirt sleeves; Daniel, who lives in Kansas, 225 pounds; Adam, who is a resident of the "Smoky City," Pittsburgh, 240 pounds; Sarah and Polly, who reside in this county, 240 and 260 pounds, respectively; Nancy, who lives in Maryland, 200; Betsy, who has followed the advice of the lamented Greeley and gone "West," 200 pounds. The father weighed 180 pounds and the deceased children ranged in weight from 180 to 225 pounds each. If anybody can beat this let him rise and speak.

Peter Troutman, son of Joseph, weighs about 200 pounds. Some time since, he and his father were out hunting and shot a large buck. At the crack of the rifle the buck fell to the ground, and Peter ran up to it, supposing it dead, got astride of it and was in the act of cutting its throat when it sprung up and attacked him; he grabbed it by the horns and held on to them. Then ensued a desperate struggle. The father, who was not at this time near enough to assist his son, could not shoot the buck for fear of shooting his son too. He hurried to the scene, leveled his gun across hisson's breast and fired killing the buck instantly. He then found that the buck had gored Peter though the thigh, causing a very severe and ugly wound, which has caused him to keep his bed ever since.—*Bedford Inquirer.*

A Superb Christmas Number.

The December number of the Peoples Monthly," of Pittsburg, Pa., is just to hand, and we must confess to a surprise. No such fine or elegant illustrated paper has EVER APPEARED OUT OF NEW YORK, while it challenges comparison with anything published in that city. The new type, new "heads," and tinted paper look admirably. This Christmas number has a supplement of eight pages (making twenty-four in all) and is ABSOLUTELY CROWDED with fine illustrations, and interesting letters, stories, poems, &c., appropriate to the season. The Household and Boys' and Girls' departments are of especial interest. In fact, the whole paper is gotten up for the home and the family, and is pure, bright and wholesome. This Monthly, we must say, is a credit to the West, and should receive a hearty and generous Western support. Agents wanted EVERYWHERE, and LARGE COMMISSIONS paid. Send for sample and circular. Three months on trial, only 25 cents, including the splendid Christmas number. More given away with each paper than it costs.—Yearly subscriptions only $1.50.

SINGULAR COINCIDENCE.—A brace of catastrophes occurred on the railroad, between St. Clair cemetery and the water-plug east of town, Tuesday night of last week, which, from their singularity, are worthy of mention. Two trains were going east, the one following the other very closely, and the front one slacking up suddenly to take water at the plug on the south track, was run into by the one in the rear, and some coal cars wrecked. Almost simultaneously, while a westward bound train was about pulling out from the plug on the north track, it met with a like disaster from the one following, hoisting the "caboose" of the front train on top of the engine of the rear one, demolishing the smoke-stack, and hurling it some distance from the track. The cars of this train soon afterwards caught fire, but the flames were extinguished before much damage was done. James Blair, of Derry township, a brakesman on one of the eastward bound trains, was thrown from his car and injured to some extent. Thus we have the unusual spectacle of two wrecks within one hundred yards of each other, almost at the same moment, and each the result of a like circumstance.—*Greensburg Argus.*

NEVER IN THE HISTORY OF INVENTION has an article bounded into public favor with the rapidity of the LIGHT RUNNING DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE.

It will sew finer and heavier goods than any machine in the market.

Being the youngest of all the standard machines, the inventor has had an opportunity to profit by the merits, difficulties and errors of all former inventions; and it is believed that the DOMESTIC is nearer absolute perfection than any other now in use.

A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

THE PITTSBURG DAILY DISPATCH.

PROSPECTUS FOR 1873.

Those of our readers who desire a first-class daily paper should by all means subscribe for the Pittsburgh DAILY DISPATCH, one of the largest, liveliest and cheapest papers in the United States. The DISPATCH has been established over a quarter of a century; is independent in politics, advocating always those measures which promise the greatest possible good to the largest possible number; gives daily thirty-six columns of matter, embracing the latest news by telegraph, the most reliable market reports, the latest cable telegrams, the freshest Legislative news, the latest Congressional reports, with all the news by mail, including the most interesting personal and political items, full telegraphic market reports from all points of importance, east and west, and much other matter of an entertaining and instructive character. It is the most widely circulated paper in the State, outside of Philadelphia, its daily edition being now considerable over 13,000, and new subscribers are every day being added to its lists. Terms per year to mail subscribers, $8.00, or it can be ordered through agents in an town or village within one hundred and fifty miles of Pittsburgh, at fifteen cents per week

THE WEEKLY DISPATCH.

To those wishing a good and reliable city weekly we would recommend the Pittsburg WEEKLY DISPATCH, one of the handsomest, cheapest and most reliable papers published. The WEEKLY DISPATCH gives thirty-six columns of matter, printed in clear large type, and is one the best, as it has long been one of the cheapest, if not *the* cheapest, weekly lies in the country. It contains all the latest news of the day—political, commercial and general—and as an entertaining and instructive and acceptable family journal is not excelled by any in the country.

The WEEKLY DISPATCH is furnished to single subscribers at $1.50 a year, or in clubs of ten to one address at $1.00 each, with a free paper to the party getting up the club. Subscribers may remit by mail either in money or by Post-office Order, which is the safer mode. Postmasters receiving subscribers for the DISPATCH, either DAILY or WEEKLY, are authorized to retain twenty per cent. on published rates for single subscribers, or ten per cent. on our club rates. Address, O'NEILL & ROOK, publishers of DAILY and WEEKLY DISPATCH (DISPATCH Iron Building), 67 and 69 Fifth avenue, Pittsburg, Pa. 3t.

HYMENEAL.

ZAHM—PRICE.—Married, at the residence of the bride's parents, on Tuesday, Dec. 24th, by Rev. T. R. Jones, Mr. DANIEL H. ZAHM, of Ebensburg, and Miss MAGGIE J. PRICE, of Cambria township.

Our young friend Dan. is more fortunate than the generality of mankind, for while it is said that every man has his price, comparatively few get what they ask, and even if they did, not one in ten thousand, we venture to say, could hope to secure so good a Price as has been vouchsafed to the happy husband elect in the matrimonial alliance noted above.—Well, we are sure that no man ever took unto himself a wife who more fully deserved a good one, and while we believe that Dan. has made a wise choice and has won a treasure, we are perfectly sure that his young, handsome and amiable bride will never have reason to do aught than bless the happy day that witnessed the consummation of their plighted vows. They have been generous to the printer, and we in return wish them all the blessings that long and peaceful lives can bring them. May Dan. never be "without money or without Price," and may both be as contended and happy as is possible in this world of trial and tribulation.

May every joy and comfort
That on wedded hearts await
Bless this young and happy couple
In early life and late;
And when their stay on earth is ended,
And this fleeting show is past,
May their souls, so closely blended,
Meet with endless joy at last.

ELECTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to the Stockholders of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria County, that an election for Directors will be held at their office, in Ebensburg, on the *Second Monday* (being the 13th day) *of January*, 1873.

Dec. 27, 1872.-3t. R. J. SLOAN, Sec'y.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of John A. Blair, Esq., Assignee of Jacob Luther, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at the office of Oatman & Lake, in Ebensburg, on *Monday, the 28th day of January*, 1873, at two o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend.

Ebensburg, Dec. 27, 1872.-3t. J. GALLITZIN LAKE.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County, in the matter of the Petition of Zachariah Orner to Perpetuate Testimony, No. 43, December Term, 1872. And now, 4th Dec., 1872, Geo. W. Oatman, Esq., appointed Commissioner, &c. By the Court.

I will attend to the duties of my appointment in the above stated case at Capt. Wm. Linton's hotel, in Summitville borough, on *Tuesday, the 28th day of January*, 1873, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when and where all parties interested may attend. GEO. W. OATMAN.

Ebensburg, Deb. 27, 1872.-3t. Commissioner.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from sale of the defendants' real estate, in the case of Michael Weakland vs. Jacob Weakland, No. 46, December Term, 1872, Ex. Doc., notice is hereby given to all parties interested that I will attend to the duties of said appointment at the office of Oatman & Lake, in Ebensburg, on *Tuesday, the 21st day of January*, 1873, at 10 o'clock, P. M., when and where they may present their claims, or be debarred from coming in upon said fund.

J. GALLITZIN LAKE.

Ebensburg, Dec. 27, 1872.-3t.

Auditor's Notice.

James McDermit et al. vs. Michael McDermit, et al. } In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County, No. 92, Sept. Term, 1869, C. D.

14th December, 1872, on motion of W. H. Sechler, Esq., Geo. W. Oatman, Esq., appointed Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of W. B. Bonacker, Trustee to sell real estate included in proceedings in partition.

I will attend to the duties of the above appointment at my office in Ebensburg, on *Friday, January 17, 1873, at 2 o'clock, P. M.*, when and where all parties interested must attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Dec. 27, 1872.-3t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the hotel of Florian Bengele, in the Borough of Loretto, on **Saturday, Jan. 25th, 1873**, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate of which Jas. McGough died seized: A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situated in the township of Allegheny, county of Cambria, adjoining lands of Bernard and Charles Shields, Henry Little, and others, containing 96 ACRES and 120 PERCHES, about 40 Acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a LOG BARN.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-half of the purchase money on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year thereafter, to be secured by judgment bond and mortgage of purchaser.

FRANCIS O'FRIEL, Trustee.

Loretto, Dec. 27, 1872.-3t.

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania } In the Court of Oyer and Terminer of Cambria County.
Michael Moore. } Of June Term, 1872. No. 1.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS:

WILLIAM B. BONACKER, High Sheriff of the County of Cambria, personally appeared before me, a Justice of the Peace in and for said county, and being duly affirmed according to law, saith that in pursuance of the seventy-sixth section of an Act of Assembly passed the 31st day of March, A. D. 1860, he did proceed as directed therein, and executed Michael Moore, the defendant named in the indictment in said case, within the walls of the county jail in said county, in the presence of the persons named in the said Act, at the time designated by the Death Warrant issued by the Governor of Pennsylvania, as required by said Act of Assembly.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

Affirmed before me this 24th day of December, A. D. 1872. H. EINKEAD, J. P.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS:

I, J. K. HITE, Clerk of the Court of Oyer and Terminer of said county, L.S. certify that the foregoing is a correct copy of the Affirmation of W. B. BONACKER, High Sheriff of Cambria county. Filed this 24th day of December, A. D. 1872.

J. K. HITE,
Clerk of Oyer and Terminer of Cambria Co.

OLDEST AND BEST!!

1786—1873.

In Eighty-Seventh Year of its Existence.

With Increased Facilities, Determination and Resources to Make this Long Established Journal a

MORE WELCOME VISITANT

Than Ever to the Business Places and Homes of the People, the

DAILY AND WEEKLY

"PITTSBURGH GAZETTE"

Enters upon a new year, which it will be the aim of its proprietors to make the brightest and most useful in its history.

Increasing business in all its departments has recently made additions and improvements necessary in its mechanical arrangements, so that now

The "Gazette" is the Largest Daily Paper Printed in Pennsylvania.

With this has come added efficiency to its editorial, commercial and news departments, fully keeping it abreast with the great journals of the country in all the essentials of an interesting and instructive newspaper.

Its General Purpose.

This will be to intelligently discuss all public questions from a progressive standpoint. It will give a cordial and enlightened support to the organization, principles and representatives of the Republican Party, as the best means of maintaining national unity and the equal rights of all under the Constitution. The GAZETTE does not believe the mission of that party accomplished, with the success of its great elemental principles, nor that it should be allowed to fall into the disgrace of political decay, or made a mere machine for personal promotion. It has other and higher duties, in fostering an exalted Patriotism, promoting Universal Education, making Economy and Fidelity the watchwords of the public service, State and National, and advancing all Political and Social Progress based on the theory of the greatest good to the greatest numbers. Believing that all needful Reforms are possible within the Republican Party, the GAZETTE will seek to promote them therein, rather than create schism and disorganization; but, to be effective in this respect, it will hold itself free to criticise and condemn where censure is demanded by the interest of the party or the people. Independent of cliques, leadership or combinations, it will aspire to represent and advise its great constituency with frankness and honesty.

Its News Department.

In respect to the early publication of News, the GAZETTE will have increased advantages during the year. The Globe is now employed by the Telegraph, and its membership of the great Press Association for obtaining intelligence from every quarter of the world, places the GAZETTE on an equality with the Metropolitan journals of this country and Europe. Its Commercial Reports, home and abroad, are noted for their accuracy and absolute freedom from speculative influences. Its Local Intelligence is gathered by a corps of active and reliable reporters, securing to our readers the first news of the most important Home Events. During the sessions of Congress, and the Legislatures and Constitutional Convention of Pennsylvania, Special Correspondents at Washington, Harrisburg and Philadelphia will group in attractive form the salient features of their proceedings. The highest aim of journalism is now the speedy and correct transmission of news in all its important details. The GAZETTE accepts this as the only limit of its enterprise.

THE WEEKLY GAZETTE

Has now a circulation far in excess of any political journal published in Pennsylvania, and demands and receives careful supervision in all its departments. Its day of publication is so arranged as to suit all the mails from this city. Its price is fixed at a figure purposely low to attract a large subscription list, making it the Cheapest and Largest Paper of its kind in the State.

Its Editorial, News, Commercial, River, Financial, Religious, Agricultural, Scientific and Literary Departments will be conducted with the same earnest desire to command the public approbation, which has already been complimentally manifested, and which confessedly regards the GAZETTE as the special organ and most reliable reporter for the leading interest of Western Pennsylvania.

The Market Reports of the WEEKLY GAZETTE are a standard authority in Commercial circles throughout this region. Its files are accepted as an authority for reference in the Courts of the county in important issues, to determine the rulings of prices at any given period in dispute.

TERMS.

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Single Copy, per year	$1 50
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The "Domestic" supersedes others because it surpasses them in the every day service it renders, both in the *work-shop and family;* and because it is equally useful for VERY FINE and VERY HEAVY WORK.

A Machine will be furnished (for trial) to *responsible parties* with an instructor (without charge) upon application at our

Warerooms, 28 Sixth St., Pittsburgh.

The "DOMESTIC" *has taken more Premiums this season than any other Machine*, and is specially recommended for Family use and Manufactures. It is simple in construction, noiseless and easily run. A large stock of Thread, Silks, &c., always on hand. Address,

THE "DOMESTIC" S. M. COMPANY,
Dec. 27.-3m 28 Sixth Street, Pittsburgh.

PUBLIC SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

THE undersigned, Executor of the last will and testament of MATTHEW M. ADAMS, deceased, will offer at public sale, at Cresson, Cambria county, on MONDAY, DEC. 30th, 1872, at 10 o'clock, A. M., the following personal property, to wit: 4 Horses, 3 Ponies, 3 Buggies, Harness, Saddles, bridles, 2 Stoves, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Bacon, Hardware, Tinware, Stoneware, Notions, Show-Case, Office Furniture, &c., &c.

A Wonderful Clock.

A German of Cincinnati has invented a clock, which, though much smaller than the celebrated one at Strasburg, is, from its description, much more complicated. It is now on exhibition at the windows of a jewelry store, and attracts much attention. The inventor calls it "Die Lebensuhr"—clock of life. The elaborateness of its mechanism may be imagined from the following description of the wonder:

We see a glass case, a three story steeple shaped clock, four feet wide at the first story and nine feet high. The movement is placed in the first story, on four delicate columns, within which swings the untiring pendulum, which is in the significant form of a bee hive. Behind the pendulum there is a picture representing mature manhood—a countryman behind his plough. The four corners are carved, and represent the four periods of life—infancy, youth, manhood and age. The spaces to the right and left of the clock are ornamented with two oil paintings, representing the spring time of life, (children playing in a gadren), and the autumn or end of life (grave diggers in a cemetery.

The second story consists of two tower-like palaces, on the doors of which there are two pictures that represent boyhood and early manhood. In the one a boy is just pushing his little bark away from the shore. He stands upright in the boat, and points to the distance: he is about to begin life—"to paddle his own canoe." In the other a young man, who has already made some progress in the journey of life, enters a room in which there is an hour glass, that reminds him of the fleetness of time. On this story there are three guardian angels.

A majestic tower crowns, as third story, the ingenious structure. A cock, as a symbol of watchfulness, stands on the top, directly over the portal, which opens the tower in front. On this portal there is a painting which represents the perishableness of earthly things. The entire structure is, in appearance, very much like an old Gothic castle.

Now let us see if we can describe the mechanical action of the clock. When it marks the first quarter, the door of the left piece of the second story opens, and we see a child issue from the background, come forward to a little bell, give it one blow, and then disappear. At the second quarter a youth appears, strikes the bell twice, and then he disappears; at the third there comes a man in his prime; at the fourth we have a tottering old man, leaning on a staff, who strikes the bell four times. Each time the door closes of itself. When the hours are full, the door of the right piece of the second story opens, and Death, as a skeleton, scythe in hand, appears and marks the hour by striking a bell. But it is at the twelfth hours that we have the grand spectacle in the representation of the day of judgment. Then, when Death has struck three blows on the little bell, the cock on the top of the tower suddenly flaps his wings and crows in a shrill tone; and after Death has marked the twelfth hour with his hammer, he crows again twice. Immediately three angels, who stand as guardians in a central position, raise their trumpets with their right hands (in the left they hold swords), and blow a blast toward each of the four quarters of the earth. At the last blast the door of the tower opens, and the resurrected children of earth appear, while the destroying angel sinks out of sight.

The multitude stands for a moment full of awe and wonder, when suddenly Christ, in all his majesty, descends, surrounded by angels. On his left there is an angel who holds the scales of justice; on his right another carries the Book of Life, which opens to show the alpha and omega—the beginning and the end. Christ waves his hand, and instantly the good among the resurrected are separated from the wicked, the former going to the right and the latter to the left. The Archangel Michael salutes the good, while, on the other side, stands the devil, radiant with fiendish delight. He can hardly wait for the final sentence of those who fall to him, but in obedience to the command of the central figure, he withdraws. The figure of Christ raises its hand again, with a threatening mien, and the accursed sink down to the realms of his Satanic majesty. Then Christ blesses the chosen few, who draw near him. Finally, we hear a cheerful chime of bells, during which Christ rises, surrounded by his angels, until he disappears, and the portal closes.

We look with amazement on this exhibition of the mechanic's ingenuity; a complete drama is here represented, without the aid of a human hand. And what excites our admiration still more is the perfection of all the movements; they are steady, calm and noiseless, with the exception of the threatening gestures of the figure of Christ and the movements of Lucifer, who darts across the scene with lightning rapidity. Of course, the peculiar action of these two figures is intentional on the part of the artist, and adds greatly to the effect.

A SCIENTIFIC ANECDOTE.—A professor's wife, who occupied herself sometimes with assisting her husband in making casts of interesting objects of geology and natural history, says the "Manufacturer and Builder," also for her own pleasure made sometimes flowers and fruits, of wax and other materials, and notwithstanding she had become quite a successful expert in this line, she found that almost always her efforts were criticised by her friends. Once at a tea party she passed a large apple around, and stated her confidence that this time she had been quite successful in her imitation of Nature's product; but her friends were, as usual, not of her opinion; one criticised the shape, saying that it would be more natural if it was not so globular; another criticised the colors, and said that it was better than other imitations, but she had not quite hit that natural indescribable peculiarity which distinguishes the natural apple from mere imitations; almost every one had some fault to find. After the apple had passed round and came in her hands again, she ate it, without saying anything. Her friends had been criticising a real apple, but never afterwards criticised her imitations of fruit.

EVERLASTING FENCE POSTS.—A correspondent of the Western *Rural* gives the following as a specific: "Take boiling linseed oil and stir in pulverized charcoal to the consistency of paint. Put a coat of this over the timber, and there is not a man who will live long enough to see it rotten." He says of this recipe: "I discovered many years ago that wood could be made to last longer than iron in the ground, but thought the process so simple and inexpensive that it was not worth while making any stir about it. I would as soon have poplar, basswood or quaking ash as any kind of timber for fence posts. I have taken out basswood posts after having been set seven years, that were as sound when taken up as when first put in the ground. Time and weather seemed to have no effect on them. The posts can be prepared for less than two cents apiece."

Knabe & Co.'s Pianos, Haines & Bro.'s Pianos, and Geo. A. Prince & Co.'s Organs.

The three best and most popular Instruments now in the market. Catalogue and Price Lists, containing full particulars, mailed to any address. CHARLOTTE BLUME, 19 SIXTH AVE., PITTSBURGH, PA., *sole Agent.* [42-6.-3m.]

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Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

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TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALER IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

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HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

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TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

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TO PRODUCE ITS EQUAL!

TAYLOR & CO., of Altoona, are fast gaining an enviable reputation as philanthropists by introducing among the ladies the

AMERICAN CHAMPION WASHER!

the only Washing Machine in the market that will do its work perfectly on all kinds of clothing without the aid of a rubbing board.

It washes without rubbing, rolling or pressing the clothes in any way, and hence without any wearing of the fabric.

It will wash anything, from the finest lace to the heaviest bed-quilt.

It will do the same work in a shorter time and with less labor than any other Machine made.

Any person desiring a Washing Machine can have a Champion Washer to take to their residence and tested, when, if not satisfactory, it will be taken away without cost to them.

CONVINCING TESTIMONY.

Messrs. TAYLOR & CO.—*Gents:* Your American Champion Washer has been in use at my hotel long enough to convince us that it is all it claims to be. It save two-thirds of the labor and time and does the work as well as it can be done by hand. We would not be without it for double the cost. HENRY FOSTER.

Ebensburg, March 20, '72. Cambria House

☞ Manufactured and sold by TAYLOR & CO. No. 1106 Twelfth Street, Altoona, and for sale by V. LUTTRINGER.

March 23, 1872.-3m. Main St., Ebensburg

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT,

COOKING STOVES, HEATING STOVES.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

CALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

FARMERS!

LOOK AT THIS!

The Farmer's Favorite

GRAIN DRILL,

STONER'S

Fanning MILL,

AND THE

KEYSTONE CIDER MILL!

FOR SALE BY

L. & S. W. DAVIS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

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Murray & Dunn,

PROPRIETORS OF

PHŒNIX FOUNDRY AND STOVE WORKS

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HAVING purchased the establishment lately known as Enterprise Foundry, we are now prepared to manufacture

LIGHT CASTINGS

of every description.

The Various Styles of Stoves

manufactured at our establishment are in all respects equal to any in the market.

Steam Engines and all kind of Machinery

promptly and satisfactorily repaired.

☞ All our work is warranted to be exactly what it is represented. [Aug. 30.-tf.]

OATMAN & LAKE,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Prompt attention given to CLAIMS of all kind in Cambria county, and throughout the United States and Canadas. [Feb. 10.-1y.*]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug 27.]

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1300 PAGES AND 500 ENGRAVINGS. PRINTED IN ENGLISH AND GERMAN. WRITTEN BY 20 EMINENT AUTHORS, INCLUDING JOHN B. GOUGH, HON. LEON CASE, EDWARD HOWLAND, REV. E. EDWIN HALL, PHILIP RILEY, ALBERT BRISBANE, HORACE GREELEY, F. B. PERKINS, ETC., ETC.

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We want agents for this book. It discloses all the mysteries of the Detective System. It is a record for the past 20 YEARS of the most skillful detectives of this country, in which the crafts of Bank Robbers, Thieves Pickpockets, Lottery Men, Counterfeit Money Dealers, and swindlers of all classes, are exposed and brought to justice. Price, $2.75. Send for circulars and terms to agents.

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It is written by 70 of the most distinguished divines in Europe and America, and is the only edition published in this country condensed by Dr. Smith's own hand. It is illustrated with over 125 steel and wood engravings. It contains every name in the Bible of importance, and is a book needed by every Christian family. It is printed in double column, in one large octavo volume. Price $3.50.

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The largest Metal Price Current in the World. **Iron World and Manufacturer.** Accurate quotations and reports from Pittsburgh, New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Cleveland, Baltimore, Louisville, Chicago, etc. Founded 25 years ago and enjoys the highest standard journal of the metal trades. All the state geologists are contributors. Contains choice selections from the leading religious, building, and scientific publications of the country. Full price current, quotations and shipments of coal in the prominent coal centres. Contains also financial articles and reports of the leading monetary markets. Only $1.00 per year. No hardware dealer can afford to do without it. Every machinist and metal worker should take it. Every coal mining company, railroad official or stockholder will find it invaluable. Gives illustrations of new machinery. Inventors should have it. Sent four weeks on trial for 25 cents, postage paid. Address

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Middle of the block between 7th and 8th Sts., South Side,

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FOR LADIES' & CHILDREN'S WEAR,

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Having imported a very large and splendid assortment of all the different kinds of FURS from first hands in Europe, would respectfully invite the readers of this paper to call and examine my stock of Fancy Furs. I am determined to sell at the *lowest Cash prices.* All Furs *warranted. No misrepresentation to effect sales.*

FURS ALTERED AND REPAIRED.

☞ Remember the Store, 718 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA. [Sept. 27.-3m.]

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AT REDUCED RATES!

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN, graduate of Dental Surgery, respectfully informs the public that he has permanently located in EBENSBURG, where he may be found every day of the week.

DR. HOFFMAN, after having had ample practice for the space of seven years, does not hesitate in affirming that he can give perfect satisfaction in every case relating to the profession. All branches of Mechanical and Surgical Dentistry carefully and scientifically performed. Particular attention given to filling decayed teeth. Also, teeth extracted without pain. For further information concerning prices, etc., call at his office on High street, opposite the Cambria House, where may be examined samples of his work, *which need only be seen to be appreciated.* [may 25.-tf.]

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Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
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BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS
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WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

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DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

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CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

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July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

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WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,

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LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D THOMAS.

Andrew Moses,

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CLINTON STREET,

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MILLINERY & DRESSMAKING.

—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms, in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a speciality. Dressmaking done. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. [June 11-y.]

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Vinegar Bitters are not a vile Fancy Drink, made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors, doctored, spiced, and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the native roots and herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the Great Blood Purifier and a Life-giving Principle, a Perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition, enriching it, refreshing and invigorating both mind and body. They are easy of administration, prompt in their action, certain in their results, safe and reliable in all forms of disease.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, and in Bilious Diseases.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effects.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

Grateful thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. Says a distinguished physiologist: There is scarcely an individual upon the face of the earth whose body is exempt from the presence of worms. It is estimated that the healthy stomach of the human being is the habitation of one or more of these living monsters of disease. No system of Medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

Mechanical Diseases. Persons engaged in Painting and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, will be subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS once or twice a week, as a Preventive.

Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, Pedee, Sabine, and many others, and their tributaries throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. There are always more or less obstructions of the liver, causing headaches and a irritable state of the stomach, and great torpor of the bowels, being clogged up with vitiated accumulations. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to DR. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Coxalgia, Neck, Goitre, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc., etc. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters act on all these cases in a similar manner. By purifying the Blood they remove the cause, and by resolving away the effects of the inflammation (the tubercular deposits) the affected parts receive health, and a permanent cure is effected.

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic and Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

The Aperient and mild Laxative properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are the best safeguard in cases of eruptions and malignant fevers, their balsamic, healing, and soothing properties protect the humors of the fauces. Their Sedative properties allay pain in the nervous system, stomach, and bowels, either from inflammation, wind, colic, cramps, etc. Their Counter-Irritant influence extends throughout the entire system. Their properties act on the Kidneys, correcting and regulating the flow of urine. Their Anti-Bilious properties stimulate the liver, in the secretion of bile, and its discharges through the biliary ducts, and are superior to all remedial agents, for the cure of Bilious Fever, Fever and Ague, etc.

Purify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus forearmed. The liver, the stomach, the bowels, the kidneys, and the nerves are rendered disease-proof by this great invigorant.

Directions.—Take of the Bitters on going to bed at night from a half to one and one-half wine-glassfull. Eat good nourishing food, such as beef steak, mutton chop, venison, roast beef, and vegetables, and take out-door exercise. They are composed of purely vegetable ingredients, and contain no spirit.

J. WALKER, Prop'r. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, Cal., and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., New York.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY!

SAMPLE STREET,

Near Union School House, Ebensburg,

THE subscriber desires to call the attention of the citizens of Cambria and adjoining counties to the fact that he has now in successful operation in Ebensburg a Shop for the manufacture and repair of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SULKIES,

Spring Wagons, Sleighs,

And all other description of Work in that line.

Employing none but skillful workmen and using only the best materials, I feel confident I can give entire satisfaction in work, styles and prices.

Platform work done at short notice. Repairing of all kind attended to at reasonable rates.

A Blacksmith Shop in connection with Manufactory. Call and see specimens of work.

June 22, 1872.-tf. D. M. CHUTE.

LORETTO MARBLE WORKS.

PRICES REDUCED!

And Work Warranted!

MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS, made of the finest Italian Marble and in style of workmanship not surpassed by any manufacturer. Give me a call before deciding upon purchasing or ordering work elsewhere. JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, April 22, 1871.-tf.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, ANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

EBENSBURG

WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our Woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSINETS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.

T. M. JONES & SONS.

Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872.-tf.

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES THE WORST PAINS

In from One to Twenty Minutes

NOT ONE HOUR

after reading this advertisement need any one suffer with pain.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.

It was the first and is the only

The Only Pain Remedy

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,

no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bedridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER,
INFLAMMATION,
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS,
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
PALPITATION OF THE HEART,
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA,
CATARRH, INFLUENZA,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM,
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS.

The application of Radway's Ready Relief to the parts where any pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.

Travellers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pain from change of water, and is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedy in the world that will cure all other Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!

STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S

SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT

HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT

Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT commences immediately to repair the waste of the body with new and healthful material. Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Cancerous Humors, Cancer of the Womb, Cancer of the Breast, Cancer of the Lip, Cancer of the Tongue, Cancer of the Stomach, Cancer of the Bowels, Cancer of the Liver, Cancer of the Kidneys, Cancer of the Bladder, Cancer of the Skin, Cancer of the Face, Cancer of the Head, Cancer of the Throat, Cancer of the Womb, Cancer of the Mouth, Cancer of the Nose, Cancer of the Eyes, Cancer of the Ear, Cancer of the Glands, and all other parts of the system, Rose Rash, Erysipelas, Blotches, Pimples, Blood Poisons, Carbuncles, Ring Worms, Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Mercurial Diseases, Fever Sores, Scaly Eruptions, Itch, Mange, Tetter, Chronic Sores, Ulcers, Ulcerations of the Womb, and all scrofulous and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wasting of the powers of generation, Leucorrhœa, Whites, Uterine Irritation and Ulceration, Pain in the Back, Kidneys, and Sides, Female Weakness, Barrenness, Impotency, Sterility, and all Diseases of the Sexual Organs, whether existing in Male or Female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter how long standing, are within the curative power of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT, and will be found a remedy of unparalleled efficacy in their cure.

Send one letter-stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New York, for Information worth thousands will be sent you.

Kidney & Bladder Complaints,

Urinary and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the Small of the Back, along the Loins. Price $1.00.

WORMS.—The only known and sure Remedy for Worms—Pin, Tape, etc.

Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.

BEVERLY, MASS., July 18, 1869.

DR. RADWAY:—I have had Ovarian Tumor in the ovaries and bowels. All the Doctors said "there was no help for it." I tried every thing that was recommended, but nothing helped me, I saw your Resolvent, and thought I would try it; but had no faith in it, because I had suffered for twelve years. I took six bottles of the Resolvent, and two box of Radway's Pills, and two bottles of your Ready Relief; and there is not a sign of tumor to be seen or felt, and I feel better, smarter, and happier than I have for twelve years. The worst tumor was in the left side of the bowels, over the groin. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You can publish it if you choose.

HANNAH P. KNAPP.

DR. RADWAY'S

PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,

perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness of Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE." Send one letter-stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New York, Information worth thousands will be sent you.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

Nos. 150 and 152 Union Street,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
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Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c